The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

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Last Saturday's delegate elections in Allegheny scared Quay so badly that he has not been able to bait a fish hook since.

The other day in Iowa, a man was knocked down and stunned by a hail stone. It must have been one of the "Hail Columbia" kind.

It is denied that Wanamaker desires to be the next governor, but on the other hand, is anxious to be Cameron's successor in the U. S. Senate.

The volcano of Vesuvius, in Naples, is just now in an alarming state of eruption. Streams of lava are pouring down the mountain on the Pompeii side.

Five men named Barnard, three of them brothers, who have been outlaws in Upper East Tennessee for years, have just been tried for murder at Sneedsville, Hancock county, and sentenced to death. The day of execution has not yet been fixed.

Mr. Carnegie complains of the high price of ore this year, which is protected by a good rate of tariff. Last year he complained of the price of labor, which was not protected at all. The price of ore does not come down, but the cost of labor does.

Minnesota has started a Temperance Reform that begins in the right place and goes to the root of the evil of drunkenness. Persons who expose themselves in public in a state of inebriety are to be arrested and punished, without reference to their station in life, appearance or respectability. All sottishness is to be repressed. This is Temperance Reform worth having.

Gov. Beaver has reappointed Dr. Higbee State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and appointed Barton D. Evans, of West Chester, superintendent of State printing:

This action of the Governor is not popular, and he knew that the people were dissatisfied with Higbee. Much better would it have been—and more deserved—had the appointment been conferred upon Prof. D. M. Wolf, of our county.

The Democrats have carried Montana at the election for delegates to the constitutional convention, which is preliminary to statehood. This indicates that the new State will be Democratic, and we have little doubt North and South Dakota will vote the same way, once the tariff question is fairly presented to their voters. They are purely agricultural States, and their highest interest is the best market abroad for their wheat and flour.

Judge Furst had one whole week of court in Huntingdon, trying violations of the liquor laws. Some of the lawbreakers were salted pretty heavily—getting the full extent of the law. For a county that has had no licensed houses for two years, this looks as if some folks will have their toddy, and that there are many who run the risk of the law to sell it. These will have time to reflect over it in prison, and make up their minds that the way of the transgressor is hard.

The Pittsburg Post, 18th, has this bit of news from protective tariff Carnegie's works: "To day the 2,500 men employed at Carnegie, Phipps & Co.'s Homestead works will be surprised in a most radical and unexpected manner. The men, according to the firm's statements, proposed to ask for an advance in wages that would average an increase of 68½ per cent. over present prices. But Carnegie, Phipps & Co., have anticipated and forestalled any such design by a counter move demanding an average reduction of 20 per cent. on the wages now paid."

A reporter for the Philadelphia Inquirer feigned insanity a week ago, and so well did he play his part that expert physicians pronounced him a fit subject for treatment in the Philadelphia hospital for the insane.

The editor of the Inquirer who detailed the reporter to investigate the inner management of the institution was of the belief that the insane patients were not properly treated, and the story which the reporter tells shows that the belief was well founded,

According to the reporter some of the keepers jump upon, kick and otherwise abuse the harmless and unfortunate creatures without, however, official knowledge or sanction. It is certain that the matter should be fully investigated, and it is very evident that there is "something rotten in Denmark."

Jenks on the Administration.

THE EX-SOLICITOR GENERAL GIVES SOME INTERESTING ESTIMATES.

"What is my opinion of President Harrison? Well, he is an honest man, but what he doesn't know is not worth knowing. When a man lacks the elements of humility and faith he will retain his stock of knowledge, but he will never learn anything in addition. He listens to no suggestions and he is not slow to make one understand that what you tell him he has known for some time."

"I am about convinced that Mr. Miller is the ablest man in the Cabinet. He has brains and courage, and has confidence enough in his ability to act on his conclusions. I feel pretty sure that Mr. Miller was the mainstay of the firm of Harrison and Miller. It strikes me that the President has always leaned on him, and he now wants him near him. A better man than Miller could not have been appointed, and the people who frowned at his appointment, because he was unknown, are beginning to see that he is a man of great executive ability."

"As for Mr. Blaine, the president would have a fit of the horrors if a man should ever breathe that anyone beside General Harrison is President. He believes that his own innate popularity elected him, though he concedes that Senator Quay did good work and contributed materially to his success."

"Mr, Blaine, however, has shown that he has considerable influence in the consular service. At present he is sick; not seriously, but he suffers constant pain. The people know Blaine and his reputation will not suffer."

"Mr. Harrison is not there to learn anything, but it is ridiculous for any man to think that he knows it all."

"I think Quay has more influence with the president than any other man. Next to him I would place Senator Allison, and beyond these I would not like to make guesses. I believe Quay is responsible for the stories that there is a coldness between the President and himself. He has had them circulated to deliver himself from the army of office seekers. He made many promises and in twenty nine cases out of thirty he can't keep them, and, besides, he doesn't desire to be bothered."

"To simply tell the hungry ones that he is out with the President and has lost his influence with him satisfies the office seeker and the Senator is relieved. I know that Quay holds numerous interviews with the president and I have every reason to believe that the pair stand pretty close to each other."

"Senator Cameron has agreed to stay out and leave the patronage to the junior statesman. He goes off to Europe and bids good bye to politics. There is nothing easier in the world to do."

"I also believe that the President is trying to make the Republican party in the South independent of the negro vote. He makes great professions of kindness for them; but what has he done substantially for the colored people? They come to see him in bevies of 25 to 50, and he treats them in many instances in a sneering sort of manner."

"I have nothing to say about the future of the administration. I only hope it will be as successful as the departed one. As the year goes by the people will begin to see the glory of Cleveland's work and he will compare in history with many of his predecessors."

The Rev. Dr. Milburn, the Chapla in of the House of Representatives, at Washington, is a blind man: He has been blind from childhood, but a man of more distinguished appearance cannot be found in Congress. He bears a striking resemblance to Governor Gordon. His daughter leads him to the Capitol each morning about eleven o'clock, and from that hour until noon he sits in the reception room smoking, while Miss Milburn reads to him the morning papers. Whenever anything is read which strikes him, he asks to have it read a second time; it is indeed a rare exception when, in his opening prayers, he does not refer to something his daughter has just read to him from the morning papers. By his reference to current events and the strikingly beautiful and eloquent language of his prayers, he has made a friend of each and every member and some of the more religiously inclined always go to the Capitol early just to hear the beautiful morning prayer offered up by "the Blind Chaplain."

With a two-day's attendance in the senate Quay invariably breaks down from overwork, which obliges him to go on a three week's fishing trip to recuperate; then he returns home for a ten day's rest from the fatigues of fishing, and then he is ready for a two day's sit in the senate, when it becomes necessary for him to go fishing again. And that's the kind of senator the great state of Pennsylvania has! a fashionable loafer and petty wire puller.

Quay met a Waterloo defeat in Allegheny last week. Sixty of the eighty delegates were carried against him, and every one of his leaders was badly defeated in their own districts, by the anti-Quay forces under Chris Magee. Quay had the administration to back him, but Magee won the day under the cry of "Home Rule."

The respectable Republicans of this state are going to rebel against boss rule and have given fair notice of it already. The lines will be drawn in every county and Quay will henceforth find none of the smoothest sailing.

In Centre county we hear the mutterings of discontent but the party leaders are with Quay and will hold the organization in line for Quay. Beaver will stick to Quay so long as the senator remains boss, and in case he is deposed, why then the Governor will aspire to the dictatorship. Brown, the co. chairman, swears by Quay; Malin, the coming post master of Bellefonte, will find an "N. B." at the bottom of his commission which will indicate that he is to brush Quay's shoes for the tip he enjoys. Reeder and Hewes will dwell in the Quay camp and look after the claims of Gen. Hastings. Then are all the 4th class post masters in the county, they will understand the importance of dancing to the piping of the Quay people.

On the other hand will be the brains and respectability of the Republican party of Centre county, Jack Love, the Dale brothers, Keller, and others, backed by those who were disappointed in getting postmasterships, to oppose the Quay machine. There is fun ahead. We hear the mutterings of distant thunder "near by."

In accordance with an ordinance passed by the Common Council of San Francisco, the policemen armed themselves the other day with sledges, wedges, chisels, etc., and proceeded to attack the gambling dens in China Town. These unsanctified places were protected from the too inquiring gaze of the public and the police by huge doors made of plank and boiler iron. It took the assaulting party all the afternoon to cut down twenty-four of them, six or seven men being required to handle each separately and carry it away. Some of the doors were made of four-inch plank, lined with heavy plates of iron and thickly studded with big bolts; they were hung on massive hinges and fastened with three or four bars. The proprietors of the dens seemed to think at first that they were safe from all assault; but when they saw the doors disappear one by one, they took in the doors themselves, feeling no desire to have their property confiscated by the police.

Governor Beaver on Tuesday afternoon signed three bills. One provides for the care and treatment of the indigent insane, and the other two are supplements to the corporation act of 1874.

One of these measures was introduced by Senator Delamater, and it enables road, bridge, telegraph, water, gaslight and incline plane companies to borrow money double the amount of the capital stock paid in. The present law allows these companies to borrow one half the amount of the capital stock paid in.

The other bill was introduced by Senator Betts and is known as the "boom bill." It provides for the formation of corporations for the purpose of driving and floating saw logs, lumber and timber upon all streams not exceeding twenty miles in length, and the heads of all streams not exceeding twenty miles in length from their source, and for the formation of corporations for the storage, transmission and transportation of water for the purpose of providing power to and for manufacturing and other purposes.

G. W. Allen claims a pension on the ground that when a soldier his commanding officer told him to join in a game of ball, and that in doing so he sprained his arm. Mr Bussey, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, holds that he is entitled to a pension if he can prove these facts. As Mr. Bussey has already decided that a man who tried to steal hospital brandy and stole aconite instead died in the line of duty, he is entitled to claim that he is growing more conservative even if he does pension the ball players for playing ball for their country.

Who says a woman's bustle is all for nothing? On Monday the New York Custom house inspectors arrested Xavier and Mary Arnold, husband and wife, who were passengers on the French steamer La Champagne, as suspected smugglers. Nothing was found on the man, but in the dress of the woman were found twenty six gold watches of Swiss make and several chains, bracelets and trinkets. The value of the lot was estimated at $12,000. Their baggage was taken away to be searched.

The Delaware peach crop will be large this year.

Forty Thousand Pardons.

Sixteen years ago, President Grant issued a proclamation relieving from the statute pains and penalties all soldiers of the regular army who had ever deserted from the service. From that time until the present desertion has been going on more abundantly than before, but without the privileges of executive clemency. Now, accordingly, President Harrison is inclined to issue another proclamation, continuing the pardons from Oct 10, 1873, the date of his predecessor's order, up to the present time. It is quite certain that he has expressed himself in favor of such a project, and should it commend itself also to the Cabinet, it will be carried out.

Senator Plumb of Kansas appears to be the main mover in this plan, and according to his statement, since Oct. 13, 1873, 40,391 men of the enlisted service have deserted; and of this number it is estimated that only 8,050 have returned to the service by surrender and arrest. There are, therefore, over 32,000 deserters at large, only a small per cent. of whom will ever be apprehended."

Editorial Twitter.

Germany has finally consented to restore Malietoa as King of Samoa. But now there is another hitch in the conference, growing out of a claim of indemnity made by Germany which the American commissioners hold should be a mere nominal sum.

The workmen at the big mill at Lochiel have struck against a further reduction in wages, with no sign of the company or men yielding.

Gov. Beaver has consented to preside at a prohibition meeting in Philadelphia.

The coal companies have held a meeting with a view to putting up the price of coal. If they make it a rule to put up the price in summer and reduce it in winter it would prove a satisfactory compromise.

The Liquor League is about to open the campaign now against the Amendment and is preparing to flood the state with liquor-ature.

The "Tapeworm" railroad, commenced by Thaddeus Stevens half a century ago, was finished on Monday, thus connecting Gettysburg with Blue Ridge Summit.

This calls to our recollection the days of the Ritner and Porter campaigns in which the "Tapeworn" was used so effectively against the Whigs; as companion pieces in those lively gubernatorial campaigns were the stories about Peggy Beaty and the Stonebreaker affidavits. The older readers of the REPORTER, no doubt, can recall these "issues." One of the Stonebreakers a few years ago came to Potters Mills to reside, and was an occasional caller at this office.

York, where the United Brethern Conference is assembled, is a city of special historic interest to United Brethern. Here, the Rev. William Otterbein, the founder and first bishop of the Church, was eight years a preacher of the Gospel prior to 1774, the year in which his former church relations were practically severed and he formally identified himself with the great revival movement of that time, one of the results of which was the organization of the United Brethern Church. Near this place Otterbein attended the second United Brethern Conference in 1791, the first conference having been held two years before, 1789, in Baltimore. The present, therefore, is the Centennial Conference of the Church.

The anceint Solons of government would doubtless be mightily amazed could they step into Kansas to-day. Five cities of this state are under the government of women. Five women are serving as mayors and twenty-five on city councils. Three are performing the difficult duties of police judge. A dozen women are county superintendants of public instruction, and several are acting as city clerk or treasurer. In addition to these a large number, probably 200, are acceptably serving on school boards.

The people of Samoa favor an American protectorate.

Knocked in Lancaster and scalped in Allegheny, has been Quay's fate to begin spring with.

There are some folks around Pleasant Gap by name of Harrison; have they heard about that name being trump with the administration in making appointments?

Much damage has been done by recent floods in Austria. The latest reports from the flooded district show that the loss of life was much greater than was supposed. The rivers were still greatly swollen. In many places the bursting of dykes has flooded the surrounding territory and utterly destroyed the crops. Many narrow escapes from death are reported. The deepest distress prevails throughout the submerged district, and steps are being taken to relieve the immediate wants of the sufferers.

High Tariff did it.

There is a lesson in the Almy Manufacturing Company's failure. For some years Mr. Almy was in business for himself on a moderate capital for the manufacture of worsteds and other woolen goods, in Philadelphia, but was not very successful, and three years ago he took in Mr. John Groom, who put in $15,000 or $20,000. Mr. Almy and his partners have been high tariff Republicans, and were very earnest in their declarations before election that if Harrison was elected everything would be lovely with the manufacturers of Pennsylvania. The failure of the company following similar failures, and very material reductions in the operations of woolen mills in that city since the inauguration of President Harrison, has had a very demoralizing effect upon the spirits of high tariff Republicans.

A leading merchant, speaking of the Almy failure, said that many other failures would follow in a few years unless the tariff was materially changed, and particularly as regards wool, and it is generally admitted in the trade to day that if the tariff bill which was before the last congress admitting wool free had passed, the Almy Company would not have failed, and other mills which are running on half time without profit would be running full time.

The death warrant of William Kemmler, the first man convicted under the electrical execution law, has been signed, and he will be taken to Auburn State Prison in a few days. The warrant is directed to the warden of Auburn Prison and provides that the sentenced be executed "upon some day within the week commencing Monday, the 24th day of June, 1889, within the walls of Auburn State Prison, or within the yard or enclosure adjoining thereto, by then and there causing to pass through the body of him, the said William Kemmler, a current of electricity of sufficient intensity to cause death, and that the application of such current of electricity be continued until said William Kemmler be dead."

A special dispatch from Indianapolis says: A peculiar disease, resembling malarial fever has become alarmingly prevalent among horses in and around this city. About thirty per cent. of the horses in the city are suffering with it. Until Friday the disease had been fatal in but a few cases, but since that time the symptoms have become more alarming, and a number of horses have died. Fifty six animals, kept for light driving, have died within a week, and the number affected is steadily on the increase. So far veterinarians have found no remedy for the disease.

Advices from St. Petersburg state that it has been discovered that the conspiracy among military officers against the Czar, which was recently unearthed in that city, has many and widespread ramifications.

Officers of regiments stationed in Moscow and Warsaw have been found to be implicated in the plot, and three of them have committed suicide.

A bomb was found in the quarters of one of the officers in Warsaw. Hundreds of conspirators have been put under arrest. The discovery of the plot has completely unnerved the Czarina.

A project is under way to have the 63,000,000 people of the United States join in singing the "Star Spangled Banner" at a fixed hour on the Fourth of July next. The idea is to have President Harrison visit Philadelphia on that date, and, when the signal to begin singing is given by him, to have the wires flash the news over all the country, so that the singing will be going on all at once.

Now whats the use in Ben going into the singing school business, why not go around and make the machinery start up and sing as he promised before the election?

Five days, 23 hours, 7 minutes. The City of Paris on her second trip west has broken the record, and the Etruria and Umbria must resign their laurels. If she does so much while yet unseasoned, what will she do when she gets fairly down to steady work. It looks as if a five days trip were near at hand. Then three days across the continent, and Jules Verne's novel will have to be re-written.

For forty eight years there was not a law case in the town of Meddybemps, Me.; neither was there a lawyer. But two weeks ago a lawyer hung out his sign in this primitive Paradise, and now two citizens are going to law over a fence line.

Announcements.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardner, of Howard Boro, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

Daniel Webster's Winning Ways.

The following story of Daniel Webster, illustrative of his winning personal traits, told by a leading local lawyer, is believed never to have been made public. Years ago the late Erastus Corning, of this city, as a comparatively young man, made Mr. Webster's acquaintance somewhat intimately. As a result of the friendship it turned out the former indorsed Mr. Webster's note for a considerable sum. When the note fell due protests came to the firm and they paid the note. Knowing Mr. Webster's impecuniosity and not wishing to crowd him, they did not call upon him for security. After some years, and when it was supposed that Mr. Webster's financial condition was improved, Mr. Corning, at the instance of his firm, wrote asking Mr. Webster if he could make it convenient to liquidate the claim. The answer was a courteous note from Mr. Webster making excuses that just at present he was unable to meet the demand, and ending up by a pressing invitation for Mr. Corning to visit him later, when he would probably be able to pay him, or at least to secure the claim satisfactorily.

The firm advised Mr. Corning to accept the invitation, which he did. On his return Mr. Corning came home delighted with the pleasures of his visit, and entertained his partners with glowing accounts of the great statesman's hospitalities and descriptions of the charming incidents of the sojourn, in which he ignored mention of the business object which partly impelled the visit. Finally, after he had exhausted description of the visit, one of Mr. Corning's friends said: "Well, I suppose Mr. Webster was pleased because he was able to pay the note?" "Pleased to pay the note," said Mr. Corning; "he not only didn't pay the note, but he so charmed me that he got me to sign another note for $5,000, and I am thankful he didn't ask me to make it $10,000, for I don't think I could have resisted his request." Mr. Corning is said to have had a subsequent invitation to visit Marshfield and to have declined on the ground that he could not afford so expensive a pleasure.—Albany Journal.

Traveling Electric Light.

A traveling electric light has been used in Germany with much success. The arrangement is a very simple one. A dynamo, with an engine to drive it, is mounted on a wagon, something like that of a steam fire engine, containing boiler, fuel box and water tank, complete for a night's service. A supply of wire and a number of poles corresponding to the number of arc lights required, are added to the equipment, which is then drawn by a pair of horses to any desired place. On arriving there, the poles are set up where required and stayed with wires fastened with stakes driven into the ground; the lamps are then hung to them and properly connected, and the engine is set in motion. The lights immediately kindle, and from one to fifty lamps can be operated, according to the power of the machine. As the lamps can be suspended anywhere, and are not affected by wind or rain, the advantage of the apparatus to contractors and others who have to carry on night work is apparent.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

An oblong opal the full length of a knife edged bar, surrounded by diamonds, is a brooch of a recherche character.

Death of Henry Krumrine.

Mr. Henry Krumrine, one of Spring Mills' prominent men died on last Sunday evening, after a long continued illness of dropsy. He was highly respected by all who knew him in business or otherwise, a man of consistency. He was born in Penn township, and always remained a citizen of his native valley, residing at Spring Mills. Mr. Krumrine was married twice, his first wife dying in 1876. In 1880 he was married to Miss Catherine Erlinmeyer, who was his faithful companion till his death. He was a member of the Salem Reformed church, Penn Hall, and a pillar. The funeral took place on the following Tuesday morning, Rev. Z. A. Yearick officiating, assisted by Rev. D. M. Wolf, and was largely attended.

He leaves a wife and eight children to survive him and mourn his demise.

His age was 71 years, 1 month and 5 days.

——Dr. Jacobs is wound up on on experience of his with a snake, and vainly tries to get an audience to hear him, but cannot.

——The plasterers on Wednesday began work on the new Presbyterian church, in this place. Wills Burd, of Aaronsburg and Mr. Van Valin, of Coburn, two excellent plasterers, are doing the work. The spire has been capped with a pretty ornament of brass, and we judge the edifice is to be completed soon and will be one of the ornaments of our town and a credit to our Presbyterian brethren.

——Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

——The Pennsylvania railroad company is constructing important cut offs on the middle division of the main line. The Williamsburg branch is being extended eastward just this side of Hollidaysburg, and it will ultimately end at Petersburg on the main line. When the cut off shall have been finished a very long detour to the northward by way of Tyrone will be avoided.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON:

Other Days Lived Over.

"Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee." Deut. 8: 2.

Before entering on my subject I wish to say that some newspaper correspondents, referring to a recent sermon in which I welcomed foreign nationalities to this country, have said that I advocated as a desirable thing the intermarriage of the white and black races. I never said so, I never thought so, and any one who so misrepresents that sermon is either a villain or a fool, perhaps both.

But to open this morning's subject, I have to say God in the text advises the people to look back upon their past history. It will do us all good to rehearse the scenes between this May morning and our cradle, whether it was rocked in country or town. A few days ago, with my sister and brother, I visited

THE PLACE OF MY BOYHOOD.

It was one of the most emotional and absorbing days of my life. There stands the old house, and as I went through the rooms I said, "I could find my way here with my eyes shut, although I have not been here in forty years." There was the sitting-room, where a large family group every evening gathered, the most of them now in a better world. There was the old barn where we hunted for Easter eggs, and the place where the horses stood. There is where the orchard was, only three or four trees now left of all the grove that once bore apples, and such apples too! There is the brook down which we rode to the watering of the horses bareback and with a rope halter.

We also visited the cemetery where many of our kindred are waiting for the ressurection, the old people side by side, after a journey together of sixty years, only about three years between the time of their going. There also sleep the dear old neighbors who used to tie their horses under the shed of the country meeting-house and sit at the end of the pew, singing "Duke Street," and "Balerma." and" Antioch." Oh they were a glorious race of men and women, who did their work well, raised a splendid lot of boys and girls, and are now, as to their bodies, in silent neighborhood on earth, but, as to their souls, in jubilant neighborhood before the throne of God. I feel that my journey and visit last week did me good, and it would do us all good, if not in person, then in thought, to revisit the scenes of boyhood or girlhood. "Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee."

THE VALUE OF REMINISCENCES.

Youth is apt too much to spend all its time in looking forward. Old age is apt too much to spend all its time in looking backward. People in middle life and on the apex look both ways. It would be well for us, I think, however, to spend more time in reminiscence. By the constitution of our nature we spend most of the time looking forward, and the vast majority of this audience live not so much in the present as in the future. I find that you mean to make a reputation, you mean to establish yourself, and the advantages that you expect to achieve absorb a great deal of your time. But I see no harm in this if it does not make you discontented with the present or disqualify you for existing duties.

It is a useful thing sometimes to look back, and to see the dangers we have escaped, and to see the sorrows we have suffered, and the trials and wanderings of our earthly pilgrimage, and to sum up our enjoyments. I mean this morning, so far as God may help me, to stir up your memory of the past, so that in the review you may be encouraged, humbled, and urged to pray.

There is a chapel in Florence with a fresco by Guido. It was covered up with two inches of stucco until our American and European artists went there, and after long toil removed the covering and retraced the fresco. And I am aware that the memory of the past, with many of you, is all covered up with ten thousand obliterations, and I propose this morning, so far as the Lord may help me, to take away the covering, that the old picture may shine out again. I want to bind in one sheaf all

YOUR PAST ADVANTAGES,

and I want to bind in another sheaf all your past adversities. It is a precious harvest, and I must be cautious how I swing the scythe. Among the greatest advantages of your past life was an early home, and its surroundings. The bad men of the day, for the most part, dip their heated passions out of the boiling spring of an unhappy home. We are not surprised to find that Byron's heart was a concentration of sin, when we hear his mother was abandoned, and that she made sport of his infirmity, and often called him "the lame brat." He who has vicious parents has to fight every inch of his way if he would maintain his integrity, and at last reach the home of the good in heaven. Perhaps

YOUR EARLY HOME

was in the city. It may have been in the days when Canal street, New York, was far up town, and the site of this present church was an excursion into the country. That old house in the city may have been demolished or changed into stores, and it seemed like sacrilege to you, for there was more meaning in that plain house, than there is in a granite mansion or a turretted cathedral. Looking back this morning you see it as though it were yesterday —the sitting room, where the loved ones sat by the plain lamplight, the mother at the evening stand, the brothers and sisters, perhaps long ago gathered into the skies, then plotting mischief on the floor, or under the table, your father with a firm voice commanding silence that lasted half a minute.

Oh, those were good days! If you had your foot hurt, your mother always had a soothing salve to heal it. If you were wronged in the street, your father was always ready to protect you. The year was one round of frolic and mirth. Your greatest trouble was like an April shower, more sunshine than shower. The heart had not been ransacked by troubles, nor had sickness broken it, and no lamb had a warmer sheepfold than the home in which your childhood nestled.

THE OLD FARM.

Perhaps you were brought up in the country. You stand now to-day in memory under the old tree. You clubbed it for fruit that was not quite ripe because you couldn't wait any longer. You hear the brook rumbling along over the pebbles. You step again into the furrow where your father in his shirt sleeves shouted to the lazy oxen. You frighten the swallows from the rafters of the barn, and take just one egg, and silence your conscience by saying they won't miss it. You take a drink again out of the very bucket that the old well fetched up. You go for the cows at night, and find them wagging their heads through the bars. Ofttimes in the dusty and busy streets you wish you were home again on that cool grass, or in the rag carpeted hall of the farmhouse, through which there was the breath of new mown hay or the blossom of buckwheat.

You may have in your windows now beautiful plants and flowers brought from across the seas, but not one of them stirs in your soul so much charm and memory as the old ivy and the yellow sunflower that stood sentinel along the garden-wall, and the forget-me-nots playing hide-and-seek 'mid the long grass. The father, who used to come in sunburnt from the fields, and sit down on the door-sill, and wipe the sweat from his brow, may have gone to his everlasting rest. The mother, who used to sit at the door, a little bent over, cap and spectacles on, her face mellowing with the vicissitudes of many years, may have put down her gray head on the pillow in the valley, but forget that home you never will. Have you thanked God for it? Have you rehearsed all these blessed reminiscences? Oh, thank God for a Christian father; thank God for a Christian mother; thank God for an early Christian altar at which you were taught to kneel; thank God for an early Christian home.

THE YOUNG COUPLE AT HOME.

I bring to mind another passage in the history of your life. The day came when you set up your own household. The days passed along in quiet blessedness. You twain sat at the table morning and night and talked over your plans for the future. The most insignificant affair in your life became the subject of mutual consultation and advisement. You were so happy you felt you never could be any happier. One day a dark cloud hovered over your dwelling, and it got darker and darker, but out of that cloud the shining messenger of God descended to incarnate an immortal spirit. Two little feet started on an eternal journey, and you were to lead them—a gem to flash in heaven's coronet, and you to polish it; eternal ages of light and darkness watching the starting out of a newly created creature.

You rejoiced and you trembled at the responsibility that in your possession

AN IMMORTAL TREASURE

was placed. You prayed and rejoiced, and wept and wondered; and prayed and rejoiced, and wept and wondered; you were earnest in supplication that you might lead it through life into the kingdom of God. There was a tremor in your earnestness There was a double interest about that home. There was an additional interest why you should stay there and be faithful, and when in a few months your house was filled with the music of the child's laughter, you were struck through with the fact that you had a stupendous mission.

Have you kept that vow? Have you neglected any of these duties? Is your home as much to you as it used to be? Have those anticipations been gratified? God help you to-day in your solemn reminiscence, and let His mercy fall upon your soul if your kindness has been ill-requited. God have mercy on the parent on the wrinkles of whose face is written the story of a child's sin! God have mercy on the mother who, in addition to her other pangs, has the pangs of a child's iniquity! Oh, there are many, many sounds in this sad world, but the saddest sound that is ever heard is the breaking of a mother's heart. Are there any here who remember that in that home they were unfaithful? Are there those who wandered off from that early home and left the mother to die with a broken heart? Oh, I stir that reminiscence to-day.

I find another point in your life history. You found one day you were

IN THE WRONG ROAD.

You couldn't sleep at night; there was just one word that seemed to sob through your banking-house, or through your office, or through your shop, or your bedroom, and that word was "Eternity!" You said, "I am not ready for it, O God, have mercy." The Lord heard. Peace came to your heart. In the breath of the hill and the waterfall's dash you heard the voice of God's love, the clouds and the trees hailed you with gladness; you came into the house of God. You remember how your hand trembled as you took up the cup of the Communion. You remember the old minister who consecrated it, and you remember the church officials who carried it through the aisle; you remember the old people who at the close of the service took your hand in theirs in congratulating sympathy, as much as to say, "Welcome home, you lost prodigal;" and though those hands are all withered away, that Communion Sabbath is resurrected this morning; it is resurrected with all its prayers and songs and tears and sermons and transfiguration. Have you kept those vows? Have you been a backslider? God help you! This day kneel at the foot of mercy and start again for heaven. Start to-day as you started then. I rouse your soul by that reminiscence.

But I must not spend any more of my time in going over the advantages of your life. I just put them all in one great sheaf, and I wrap them up in your memory with one loud harvest song, such as the reapers sing. Praise the Lord, ye blood-bought immortals of earth! Praise the Lord, ye crowned spirits of heaven!

But some of you have not always had a smooth life. Some of you are now

IN THE SHADOW.

Others had their troubles years ago; you are a mere wreck of what you once were. I must gather up the sorrows of your past life; but how shall I do it? You say that it is impossible, as you have had so many troubles and adversities. Then I will just take two, the first trouble and the last trouble. As when you are walking along the street, and there has been music in the distance, you unconsciously find yourselves keeping step to the music, so when you started life your very life was a musical time-beat. The air was full of joy and hilarity; with the bright, clear oar you made the boat skip; you went on, and life grew brighter until after a while suddenly a voice from heaven said, "Halt!" and quick as the sunshine you halted; you grew pale, you confronted your first sorrow.

You had no idea that the flush on your child's cheek was an unhealthy flush. You said it can't be anything serious. Death in slippered feet walked round about the cradle. You did not hear the tread; but after a while the truth flashed on you. You walked the floor. Oh, if you could, with your strong, stout hand have wrenched that child from the destroyer! You went to your room, and you said,

"GOD SAVE MY CHILD!"

The world seemed going out in darkness. You said, "I can't bear it; I can't bear it." You felt as if you could not put the long lashes over the bright eyes never to see them again sparkle. Oh, if you could have taken that little one in your arms, and with it leaped the grave, how gladly you would have done it! Oh, if you could let your property go, your houses go, how gladly you would have allowed them to depart if you could only have kept that one treasure!

But one day there arose from the heavens a chill blast that swept over the bedroom, and instantly all the light went out, and there was darkness—thick, murky, impenetrable, shuddering darkness. But God didn't leave you there. Mercy spoke. As you took up the cup, and were about to put it to your lips, God said, "Let it pass," and forthwith, as by the hand of angels,

ANOTHER CUP

was put into your hands; it was the cup of God's consolation. And as you have sometimes lifted the head of a wounded soldier, and poured wine into his lips, so God put his left arm under your head, and with His right hand He poured into your lips the wine of His comfort, and His consolation, and you looked at the empty cradle, and looked at your broken heart, and you looked at the Lord's chastisement, and said, "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight."

Ah, it was your first trouble. How did you get over it? God comforted you! You have been a better man ever since. You have been a better woman ever since. In the jar of the closing gate of the sepulchre you heard the clanging of the opening gate of heaven, and you felt an irresistible drawing heavenward. You have been purer of mind ever since that night when the little one for the last time put its arms around your neck and said, "Good night, papa; good night, mamma. Meet me in heaven."

But I must come on down to your latest sorrow. What was it? Perhaps it was your own sickness. The child's tread on the stair, or the tick of the watch on the stand disturbed you. Through the long weary days you counted the figures in the carpet, or the flowers in the wallpaper. Oh, the weariness, the exhaustion! Oh, the burning pangs! Would God it were morning! Would God it were night! were your frequent cry. But you are better, or perhaps even well. Have you thanked God, that to-day, you can come out in the fresh air; that you are in this place to hear God's name, and to sing God's praise, and implore God's help, and to ask God's forgiveness? Bless the Lord who healeth all our diseases, and redeemeth our lives from destruction! Perhaps your last sorrow was a

FINANCIAL EMBARRASSMENT.

I congratulate some of you on your lucrative profession or occupation, on ornate apparel, on a commodious residence—everything you put your hands to seems to turn to gold. But there are others of you who are on the ship on which Paul sailed, where two seas met, and you are broken by the violence of the waves. By an unadvised indorsement, or by a conjunction of unforseen events, or by fire, or storm or a senseless panic, you have been flung headlong, and where you once dispensed great charities, now it is hard work to make the two ends meet.

Have you forgotten to thank God for your days of prosperity, and that through your trials some of you have made investments which will continue after the last bank of this world has exploded, and the silver and gold are molten in the fires of a burning world? Have you, amid all your losses and discouragements, forgotten that there was bread on your table this morning, and that there shall be a shelter for your head from the storm, and there is air for your lungs, and blood for your heart, and light for your eye, and a glad and glorious and triumphant religion for your soul? Perhaps your last trouble was

A BEREAVEMENT.

That heart which in childhood was your refuge, the parental heart, and which has been a source of the quickest sympathy ever since, has suddenly become silent forever, and now sometimes, whenever in sudden annoyance and without deliberation you say, "I will go and tell mother," the thought flashes on you, "*I have no mother;*" or the father, with voice less tender, but as staunch and earnest and loving as ever, watchful of all your ways exultant over your success withous saying much, although the old people do talk it over by themselves, his trembling hand on that staff which you now keep as a family relic, his memory embalmed in grateful hearts, is taken away forever.

Or, there was your companion in life, sharer of your joys and sorrows, taken, leaving, the heart an old ruin, where the chill winds blow over a wide wilderness of desolation, the sands of the desert driving across the place which once bloomed like the garden of God. And Abraham mourns for Sarah at the cave of Machpelah. Going along your path in life, suddenly right before you was an open grave. People looked down and saw it was only a few feet deep, and a few feet wide, but

TO YOU IT WAS A CAVERN

down which went all your hopes and all your expectations. But cheer up in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Comforter. He is not going to forsake you. Did the Lord take that child out of your arms? Why, He is going to shelter it better than you could. He is going to array it in a white robe, and with palm branch it will be all ready to greet you at your coming home. Blessed the broken heart that Jesus heals. Blessed the importunate cry that Jesus compassionates. Blessed the weeping eye from which the soft hand of Jesus wipes away the tear.

I was sailing down the St. John River, Canada, which is the Rhine and the Hudson commingled in one scene of beauty and grandeur, and while I was on the deck of the steamer a gentleman pointed out to me the places of interest, and he said, "All this is *interval land*, and it is the richest land in all the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia."

"What," said I, "do you mean by interval land?" "Well," he said, "this land is submerged for a part of the year; spring freshets come down, and all these plains are overflowed with the water, and the water leaves a rich deposit, and when the waters are gone the harvest springs up, and there is the grandest harvest that was ever reaped." And I instantly thought, "it is not the heights of the church and it is not the heights of this world that is the scene of the greatest prosperity, but the soul over which the floods of sorrow have gone, the soul over which the freshets of tribulation have torn their way, that yields the greatest fruits of righteousness, and the largest harvest for time, and the richest harvest for eternity." Bless God that your soul is interval land!

CONTRASTED REMINISCENCES.

But these reminiscences reach only to this morning. There will yet be one more point of tremendous reminiscence, and that is the last hour of life, when we have to look over all our past existence. What a moment that will be! I place Napoleon's dying reminiscence on St. Helena beside Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence in the harbor of St. Helena, the same island, twenty years after. Napoleon's dying reminiscence was one of delirium, "Head of the army." Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence, as she came home from her missionary toil and her life of self-sacrifice for God, dying in the cabin of the ship in the harbor of St. Helena, was, "I always did love the Lord Jesus Christ." And then, the historian says, she fell into a sound sleep for an hour, and woke amid the songs of angels.

I place the dying reminiscence of Augustus Cæsar against the dying reminiscence of the Apostle Paul. The dying reminiscence of Augustus Cæsar was, addressing his attendants, "Have I played my part well on the stage of life?" and they answered in the affirmative, and he said, "Why, then, don't you applaud me?" The dying reminiscence of Paul the Apostle was, "I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love His appearing." Augustus Cæsar died amid pomp and great surroundings. Paul uttered his dying reminiscence looking up through a wall of a dungeon. God grant that our last hour may be the closing of a useful life, and the opening of a glorious eternity.

Let Us Help One Another.

Some one has written some beautiful thoughts in beautiful words on this little sentence. We do not know who the author is, but the sentence should be written on every heart and stamped in every memory.

"It should be the golden rule practiced not only in every household but throughout the world. By helping one another we not only remove the thorns from the pathway, and anxiety from the mind, but we feel a sense of pleasure in our own hearts knowing we are doing a duty to our fellow creature. A helping hand or an encouraging word is no loss to us, yet it is a benefit to others. Who has not felt the power of this little sentence? Who has not needed the encouragement and aid of a kind friend? How soothing, when perplexed with some task that is burdensome, to feel a gentle hand on the shoulder, and a kind voice whispering: 'Don't be discouraged; I see your trouble; let me help you!' What strength is inspired! What hope created! What sweet gratitude is felt! And the great difficulty is dissolved as dew beneath the sunshine. Yes, let us help one another by endeavoring to strengthen the weak, and lift the burden of care from the weary and oppressed, that life may glide smoothly on, and the fount of bitterness yield sweet waters; and He whose willing hand is ever willing to aid us, will reward our humble endeavors, and every good deed will be as "bread cast upon the waters,"

Douches for Catarrh.

A word more about douches in catarrh: No one ought to resort to them unless advised by a physician, and in cold weather one must be extremely cautious in their use. They should under all circumstances be blood warm, and for several hours after employing them the person should remain in a comfortably warm room, otherwise he is quite certain to suffer from "a cold in the head."

"It must be awfully nice to own a yacht," said Mrs. Knowlittle. "You can go to Europe then without having to pay the enormous prices these transatlantic lines ask."

Letters of introduction are not always successful to get a man into society any more than elegant obituaries to get a man into heaven.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY MAY 26, 1889.

Jesus Betrayed.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 14 : 43-54. Memory verses, 48-50.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus Finishing His Work.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *I have glorified thee on the earth, having accomplished the work which thou hast given me to do.*—John 17 : 4.

LESSON TOPIC: *Betrayed by a Friend.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Act of Betrayal, vs. 43-45.
2. The Accompaniments of Betrayal, vs. 46-52.
3. The Result of Betrayal, vs. 53, 54.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss?*—Luke 22 : 48.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Mark 14 : 43-54. Betrayed by a friend.
T.—Matt. 26 : 47-58. Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Luke 22 : 47-55. Luke's parallel narrative.
T.—John. 18 : 2-14. John's parallel narrative.
F.—Psa. 41 : 1-13. Betrayal by a friend.
S.—Mark 14 : 66-72. Denied by Peter.
S.—Matt 27 : 1-10 The betrayer's fate.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE ACT OF BETRAYAL.

I. The Leader:
While he yet spake, cometh Judas, one of the twelve (43).
Judas Iscariot, who also betrayed him)Matt. 10 : 4).
Judas, which betrayed him....repented himself (Matt. 27 : 3).
Judas Iscariot, which was the traitor (Luke 6 : 16).
Judas fell away, that he might go to his own place (Acts 1 : 25),

II. The Multitude:
A multitude with swords and staves (43).
Judas....came, and with him a great multitude (Matt. 26 : 47).
Are ye come out as against a robber? (Mark 14 : 48).
While ye yet spake, behold, a multitude (Luke 22 : 47).
Judas....received the band of soldiers, and officers (John 18 : 21).

III. The Token:
He that betrayed him had given them a token (44).
He....gave them a sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss (Matt. 26 : 48).
He came to him, and saith, Rabbi; and kissed him (Mark 14 : 45).
He drew near unto Jesus to kiss him (Luke 22 : 47).
Betrayeth thou the Son of man with a kiss? (Luke 22 : 48).
1. "Judas, one of the twelve, and with him a multitude." (1) The traitorous disciple; (2) The subservient crowd; (3) The submissive Lord.
2. "Whomsoever I shall kiss, that is he." (1) Seeming love; (2) Basest treachery.

"He came to him, and saith, Rabbi; and kissed him." (1) Close approach; (2) Reverent address; (3) Treacherous salute.—(1) Honored in form; (2) Betrayed in fact.

II. THE ACCOMPANIMENTS OF BETRAYAL.

I. Arrest:
They laid hands on him, and took him (46).
They came and laid hands on Jesus, and took him (Matt. 26 : 50).
They seized him, and led him away (Luke 22 : 54).
The band....seized Jesus and bound him (John 18 : 12).
Annas....sent him bound unto Caiaphas (John 18 : 24).

II. Resistance:
One of them that stood by drew his sword, and smote (47).
One....drew his sword, and smote the servant of the high priest (Matt. 26 : 51).
Put up again thy sword into its place (Matt. 26 : 52).
Lord, shall we smite with the sword? (Luke 22 : 49),
Then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered (John 18 : 36).

III. Panic:
They all left him, and fled (50).
All the disciples left him, and fled (Matt. 26 56).
He left the linen cloth, and fled naked (Mark 14 : 52).
Peter followed afar off (Luke 22 : 54).
They went backward, and fell to the ground (John 18 : 6).
1. "They laid hands on him, and took him." (1) An innocent victim; (2) A base throng; (3) A rude arrest.
2. "One of them that stood by drew his sword." (1) Righteous indignation; (2) Prompt resistance; (3) Misdirected zeal.
3. "They all left him, and fled." (1) The deserted Christ; (2) The terrified disciples; The triumphant mob.

III. THE RESULTS OF BETRAYAL.

I. Jesus on Trial:
They led Jesus away to the high priest (53).
They....led him away to the house of Caiaphas (Matt. 26 : 57).
The whole council sought false witness against Jesus (Matt. 26 : 59).
The whole council....delivered him up to Pilate (Mark 15 : 1).
And Pilate gave sentence that what they asked for should be done (Luke 23 : 24).

II. The Council Convened:
There came together....chief priests ....elders....scribes (53).
The scribes and the elders were gathered together (Matt. 26 : 57).
The whole council, held a consultrtion, and bound Jesus (Mark 15 : 1),
The whole company of them....brought him before Pilate (Luke 23 : 1).
Their voices prevailed (Luke 23 : 23).

III. Peter in Peril:
Peter....was sitting with the officers (54).
Peter....entered in, and sat with the officers, to see the end (Matt. 26 : 58).
Peter was sitting without in the court (Matt. 26 : 69),
Peter sat in the midst of them (Luke 22 : 55).
A certain maid....said, This man also was with him (Luke 22 : 56).
1. "They led Jesus away to the high priest." (1) A prejudiced judge; (2) A submissive prisoner;(3) A gloating throng.—Jesus led (1) Ostensibly for trial; (2) Actually for sacrifice.
2. "Peter had followed him afar off." (1) Too devoted to desert; (3) Too fearful to adhere.
3. "He was sitting with the officers." (1) In a dangerous place; (2) In a suspicious attitude; (3) With questionable companions.—(1) His posture; (2) His place; (3) His purpose; (4) His companions; (5) His fall.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

HISTORY OF THE BETRAYAL.

The arrest desired (John 7 : 30 ; 11 : 57).
Action feared (Matt. 21 : 46 ; Mark 11 : 18).
Judas's proposition (Matt. 26-14-16 ; Mark 14 : 10, 11).
The plot perfected (Matt. 26 : 47, 48).
Satan at work (Luke 22 : 3, 4; John 13 : 2, 27).
The opportunity (John 18 : 1-3).
The approach (Matt. 26 : 49 ; John 18 : 4-8).
The token (Matt. 26 : 48 ; Mark 14 : 44).
The rebuke (Matt. 26 : 50 ; Mark 14 : 48).
The arrest (Mark 14: 46; John 18 : 12).
The arraignment (Mark 14 : 53 ; John 18 : 13, 14).
Remorse of Judas (Matt. 27 : 3, 4).
Desperation of Judas (Matt. 27 : 5).
His memorial (Matt. 27 : 6-10 ; Acts 1 16-20).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

Matthew and Mark seem to place the prediction of the fall of Peter on the way to Gethsemane ; Luke and John, however, distinctly connect it with occurrences in the upper room where the Passover was eaten. It is probable that the prediction was repeated; but, if it occurred but once, the earlier position is more correct. Dr. Robinson (with less reason) places it before the Lord's Supper. The long discourse in John (John 13 : 36 to 17 : 26) seems to have been spoken in the upper room, though there are some indications of a break in the narrative (John 14 : 31). The incident of the swords (Luke 22 : 35-38) probably occurred just before the departure to Gethsemane.

The story of the agony in the garden is narrated by the three synoptists, each giving details peculiar to himself, but all agreeing as to the main points. Matthew and Mark tell us that Peter and James and John were permitted to attend our Lord farther than the other disciples. The y also indicate a thrice-repeated petition, with visits following to the three disciples. Luke, however, gives a more particular account of the visit of an angel and of the physical effects of the Lord's agony. At the close, according to Matthew and Mark, our Lord rouses his disciples as if to go and meet Judas. John (John 18 : 2, 3) describes the collection of the party to seize Jesus, introducing some new details in the narrative of the betrayal. The place was at the foot of the western slope of the mount of Olives, probably near the traditional site of Gethsemane. The time was late on Thursday evening, 14th of Nisan (after the 15th had begun), April 6, year of Rome 783,—A. D. 30.

Parallel passages: Matthew 26 : 47-58 ; Luke 22 : 47-54; John 18 : 2-13 (probably John 18 : 15, 19-24, are parallel with v. 54 of the lesson).

Mr. Weir's Service to Art.

Robert W. Weir, who died at his home in Troy, has been identified with the progress of art in America during at least half a century. Nearly all his life he has been an instructor, and may be said to have impressed himself upon the present generation both directly by contact with many students and indirectly through his works and the stimulus they give to historical painting. Two of his sons are also among the foremost American painters of the day, Professor John Weir, of Yale college, a man of great force and a writer of ripe attainment, and Alden Weir, a teacher at the Cooper Union for many years, and one of the leaders of the present generation of painters.

While Robert Weir's work was somewhat formal in style, it was nevertheless vigorous and was always popular. He was not a great producer, his professional duties doubtless cramping his activity in this respect. He has, nevertheless, been able to execute a number of large works which are now preserved, like the "Embarkation of the Pilgrims" of the Washington capitol, in public places throughout the country. He ranks in the history of painting beside Lentze, having painted, like him, many scenes in early American history. Indeed, with the death of Robert Weir, this school may be said to have closed its career. Other methods are now predominant, while history and literature have been banished altogether from the field of art. When the revival comes of historic and literary subjects, as it must in due time, the full effect of Weir's example and his precepts will be appreciated.

Mysteries of the Toilet.

A softly shaded room, Oriental perfumes, a velvety carpet, shelves covered with dainty boxes and bottles of all sizes, and a delicate faced lady in black, with a lace hood worn in a picturesque style round her face. This is the scene that greets the visitor to Mme. du B., in Bond street, London. Mme. du B. makes women more beautiful. The lady rises, smiles pleasantly and explains that in spite of the air of Orientalism that surrounds her she is only a Nineteenth century beautifier. Mme. du B. never uses testimonials or names. Ladies have no need to fear that they will meet their enemy when they come to buy their complexion cream or eyebrow pencils. There is an inner room screened off by Indian curtains, into which they can retire. Ladies are naturally mysterious on the toilet question, and "though they are generally friendly and frank with me," said madame, "they frequently don't tell me who they are." She had just succeeded, says a London woman writer, in converting a lady who came back from Australia with a terribly sunburnt face into a handsome woman.

TO DESTROY RED ANTS.—Take a large, coarse sponge, saturate it with warm water and press it dry, then sprinkle it over with fine pulverized sugar and place it where the ants are troublesome. They will soon collect upon the sponge and get into the cells. Then dip the sponge into scalding water, which will kill them. Wash out the sponge and repeat the process. By this means you will soon be entirely rid of them.

CITY people order dessert now as they would note paper. All over town there are small shops where ice cream, ices, charlotte russe, and all sorts of after dinner delicacies are kept, and a specialty is made of delivering them to houses and flats after 5 o'clock at night.

LESS expensive churches; more salary to the ministers, and more help to the poor, would greatly improve the quality of religion.

How "Tippecanoe" Harrison Was Saved.

The battle of Tippecanoe was fought November 5th, 1811, in Indiana, on the banks of Tippecanoe river, on the site of the present village of Battle Ground, between the Americans under General Harrison, and the Indians under the Prophet, Tecumseh's brother.

After the famous battle until the end of his days General Harrison, grandfather of President Benjamin Harrison, was known by the loving sobriquet of "Tippecanoe."

Following his brilliant achievements in arms, now more than three-quarters of a century ago, General Harrison, together with many of his troops, was stricken with disease contracted through lack of proper food, and exposure to the miasma of that section of Indiana, and for a time his life was despaired of. Several of his command lay for weeks, suffering the horrors of disease upon the banks of the Tippecanoe River, which rises in a lake of the same name in the northern part of the state, flows south-west 200 miles and empties into the Wabash nine miles above Lafayette. General Harrison's troops were threatened with decimation, and the skill of the army surgeons was employed in vain to combat a more terrible and deadly enemy than even the hostile aborigines under Tecumseh' brother.

But relief came at last.

General Harrison very sensibly concluded that residents of the neighborhood—nay, the Indians themselves—knew nature's specific for the disease which had prostrated him and many of his command, and instantly set on foot enquiries with a view to ascertaining and applying the remedies. They were speedily found and put to test, and worked like a charm. Under their use the stricken soldiers were promptly restored to their wonted good health and vigor.

The medicines were preparations of simple roots and herbs, based upon very old-fashioned but effective and natural formulae. Their intrinsic merits have been known and utilized for generations among people living in remote and malarial sections of the country.

Many of these invaluable formulae have within the last two years come into possession of Hon. W. H. Warner, president of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce, owner of the largest proprietary medicine manufactory in the world, and whose Safe Remedies have conferred a lasting boon upon mankind, being recognized as standard medicines throughout the civilized globe.

In 1887, Mr. Warner, after careful experimenting and trial put upon the market Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, based upon the formulae which has cured thousands of debilitated sufferers, not only on the banks of the "Tippecanoe," as above related, but everywhere where introduced.

These Log Cabin preparations are designed for an entirely different order of diseases to which the Safe Remedies are applied, among them are Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy, and Warner's Log Cabin Hops and Buchu Remedy. Suffering flees before them as a pestilence flees before the purifying breath of heaven and they are sold everywhere.

THE MELANCHOLY DAYS.
(ADAPTED FROM BRYANT.)

The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year;
Of cleaning paint and scrubbing floors and scouring far and near.
Heaped in the corners of the room, the ancient dirt lay quiet:
Nor rose up at the father's tread, nor at the children's riot.
But now the carpets are all up, and from the staircase top
The mistress calls to man and maid to wield the broom and mop.
And now when comes the master home, as come he must o' nights,
To find all things are set to wrongs that they have set to rights;
When sound of driving tacks is heard, the rooms strange echoes fill;
And the carpet woman on the stairs (that harbinger of ill),
He looks for papers, books and bills that all were there before,
And sighs to find them on the desk and in the drawers no more.
And then he grimly thinks of her who set this fuss afloat,
And wishes she were out at sea in a very leaky boat.
He meets her at the parlor door with hair and cap awry,
With sleeves tucked up, and broom in hand, defiance in her eye.
He feels quite small, and knows full well there 's nothing to be said:
He holds his tongue, and drinks his tea, and sneaks away to bed.

MEDICAL PROPERTIES OF EGGS.—The white of an egg has proved of late the most efficacious remedy for burns. Seven or eight successive applications of this substance soothes pain and effectually excludes the burned parts from the air. This simple remedy seems preferable to collodion or even cotton. Extraordinary stories are told of the healing properties of a new oil which is easily made from yolks of hen's eggs. The eggs are first boiled hard, and the yolks then removed, crushed and placed over the fire, where they are carefully stirred until the whole substance is just on the point of catching fire, when the oil separates and may be poured off. One yolk will yield nearly two teaspoonfuls of oil. It is in general use among the colonists of southern Russia as a means of curing cuts, bruises and scratches.

A Perfect Laxative

should be mild, prompt, and pleasant, with no griping or purgative effects. It should also incite the liver to action, aid digestion, and relieve the kidneys. Like nothing else, Paine's Celery Compound is a perfect laxative, and cures constipation where all other remedies fail.

"As a gentle laxative," Paine's Celery Compound is surely without a peer. I think I ought to know, since I have tried remedy after remedy for about five or six years and have found nothing that equals it in my case of costiveness." J. B. JENKINS, Teacher, Cloyd's Creek, Tenn.

"Paine's Celery Compound is prompt and pleasant. As a laxative it leaves little to be desired. I have great confidence in its merits." ALBERT LEONARD, *Associate Editor, Journal of Pedagogy*, Athens, Ohio.

"For two or three years I suffered intensely every night with severe pains in my bowels, which were habitually constipated. My bowels are now regular, and I have had no return of those pains since using one bottle of

Paine's Celery Compound

F. G. STICKNEY, Druggist, Havana, Ala.

Moral: Use Paine's Celery Compound and stop ruining the intestinal tract with harsh purgative pills. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES *Are the simplest Dyes made. A child can use them.* | **BABIES** *Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy and Hearty. It is unequaled.*

HOUSEHOLD.

UNSKILLED SERVANTS.—It is a fact worthy of consideration that house servants, from whom hand training is especially demanded, are just those of all the working classes who have least of it. We take servants into our houses and intrust them with our choicest things, and they are not only ignorant of their value, the delicacy and the care they require, but they have not the lightness of touch imperatively necessary in their handling. To watch one of these so called "second girls" through an hour's work is a revelation. One begins to wonder in the course of a few minutes how anything is safe, and what demon prompted her in the selection of her field of labor. Why she did not rather elect to shovel coal than to handle china becomes a curiously interesting query. One of these maids was recently seen to lift a five-gallon stone jug of spring water without a quickening of the breath or increase of color. From this achievement she turned to empty a handsome Chinese bowl of water and brought it against a piece of marble with a force that could have felled an adversary had he been "our great invincible" himself. A little later on other breakages of treasures followed, all attributable to simple heaviness of hands.

The girl herself was well meaning, amiable, industrious and honest, but she lacked the deft ways requisite for her position. She stayed with her mistress two weeks, and destroyed for her more than she could be paid for, had the girl been required to replace the broken articles, with three months' wages. What can one say for such a servant? And who has the means and the generosity to see her through her forming period? If she does not have the charge of fragile things, she will never learn the moderation and care their use exacts, and it is only by experience, hard to herself and costly to her employer, that she will become careful and gentle. She will go from one house to another, despoiling here and there, and literally breaking her way through life.

AVOID MALARIA.—"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Malaria is due to microbes which reach their action either from the air by inhalation or from drinking water which has absorbed them. Boil the water, avoid the night air, sleep in the highest rooms of the house, and guard against all excesses.

IN a late article on the vexed question of woman's work, Jennie June says: "One of the great difficulties in regard to the work of women is its isolation; no one knows where to find it when it is wanted. Another is the often extravagant value put upon it is specialized. The average woman doctor charges more than the average man doctor.

THE great struggle of life is first for bread; then butter on the bread; and last, sugar on the butter. This is the best any of us can do.—UNCLE ESEK.

Children Starving to Death

On account of their inability to digest food, will find a most marvellous food and remedy in *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. COHEN, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion in Infantile wasting with good results. It not only restores wasted tissues, but gives strength and increases the appetite. I am glad to use such a reliable article."

Continue to keep the brain active.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge.

Charity is not an action; it is life.

The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of Hood's Sarsaparilla makes this medicine different from others and superior to them all in actual curative power. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Let the right be your good sword.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c., like Cann's Kidney Cure. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

Victory is won by noble deeds.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Rest means rust.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

THEY are never alone that are accompanied with noble thought.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One trial will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for the Frazer Axle Grease, and take no other. Every box has our trade mark on.

Work for workers! Are you ready to work, and do you want to make money? Then write to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and see if they cannot help you.

IT is a fact worthy of note that all the women elected to municipal offices in Kansas this Spring wear "Mrs." in front of their names. It seems to require a matrimonial experience to develop the governing instinct in women.

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

KNOWLEDGE, like religion, must be experienced in order to be truly known.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

ANGEL CHILD, to distant relative who is dining with the family—"I got somethin' for Uncle Josiah. Here it is."

Distant Relative—"My good little man, why do you suppose I want that box of blacking?"

Child—"Mother knows."

Mother—"No, I don't, my dear."

Child—"Well, didn't you say Uncle Josiah hadn't any polish?"

COUNTRYMAN, to small boy—"Can you direct me to the nearest bank, boy?

Boy—"Certainly, sir, if you give me a quarter."

"But that is a large sum to ask."

"Yes, sir, it may be; but it's like this—bank directors always get well paid in New York."

AN austere-looking lady walked into a furrier's recently, and said to the shopman: "I should like to purchase a muff."

"What fur?" demanded the man.

"To keep my hands warm, sir!" exclaimed the lady.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.—Mrs. Faddleby—"What a rude woman Mrs. Hiflier is. She always looks back at people who pass her."

Mr. Faddleby—"How do you know?"

"Why, I've caught her at it several times myself."

"THE awkwardest thing in the world," says a cynical neighbor, "is a woman handling a gun."

Don't know about that; did you ever see a man handling a baby?

MAMMA—"Why did you tell me a lie, Johnnie?"

Johnnie—"Because, mamma, you didn't give me time to think of a truth that would fit."

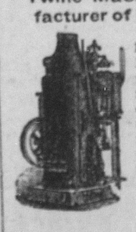
Ely's Cream Balm

is the best remedy *for children* suffering from

Cold in Head, Snuffles OR **CATARRH.**

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren st., N. Y.

The New Baxter Engine, Rope and Twine Machinery, and Manufacturer of Binder Twine, etc.



This engine is made with all latest improvements from 1 to 15 H. P. and has a record unsurpassed in the history of steam motors. Every engine is provided with all economic and safety appliances known, and are warranted in every respect. Every description of Rope and Cordage, Twine and Bagging Machinery. And also manufacturer of Jute Bagging, Hemp and Flax Binder Twine, etc. Send for circulars, Address JOSEPH C. TODD, 36 Dey St., New York.

Please mention this paper.

IMPORTANT—Insurance Agents, Bank Clerks, Express Agents, Society Secretaries, male or female, wanted all over the country to act as our agents; will not interfere with other duties. No capital required. Liberal inducements. Write for particulars to INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO., 31 and 33 Broadway, New York.

$5 TO $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. E. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. *N. B.—Please state age and business experience. Never mind about sending stamp for reply.* E. F. J. & Co.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $2.15 Free. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

IS YOUR FARM FOR SALE or do you wish to buy a farm If so address CURTIS & WRIGHT, 223 Broadway, N. Y.

FARMS JOS. POLLARD, JR., Washington, Ia. TRADES sells and trades lands, property and notes, in Iowa, Missouri, Ark., Kas., Neb., Ill., Ohio, Texas, etc

ORANGE GROVES in Fla. Insured to pay 10 per cent. on investment annually. Address F. SHIMER, Mt. Carroll Seminary, Carroll Co., Ill.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Gvl Box, 24 round 14 Pills.

PATENTS.—15 years' experience. Send sketch or model for report as to patentability. Circular free. W. A. REDMOND, Lock Box 29, Wash., D. C.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

HOME STUDY, Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure cure for ASTHMA. Pamphlet free. Price $1.25, by mail. HOWELL & CO., Jamestown, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

PENSIONS for Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or parents. PENSIONS INCREASED. Discharges procured. No pension, NO FEE. Latest law, pamphlet free. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

ED—"Why did you marry Miss Elsie?"

Al—Because she's no fraud. I asked her at the ball what I should get her from the supper table."

"Well?"

"And she said instead of cream and elly, 'bring me some rare roast beef, a little chicken salad and a bottle of claret."

"THAT," remarked the Czar facetiously as he watched the explosion of one of his royal residences, "that reminds me of a statue of Minerva."

"And why, your Czarness?" defiantly inquired the first groom of the buckwheat cakes.

"Well, you see, it's a bust of Pallas," said the Czar, with a wink.

RECENTLY a young Norwegian girl, after a two days' sojourn at the Garden, secured a situation in a family in town. In attempting to acquaint the girl with the character of her new duties, the head of the family was surprised at the lump of unsophisticated innocence she encountered. Finally, in despair, she asked her acquisition: "What, then, I would like to know, can you do?"

Her face brightened up momentarily, and the flaxen-haired native of the land of the midnight sun replied: "I can milk reindeer."

LITTLE ALICE—"And did Solomon know more than anyone who was ever in the world, papa?"

Papa, thoughtfully—"Well, I guess he knew more than anybody I ever met, except, perhaps, your 16-year-old brother Jack."

NOT ON THE LIST.—Nora—"Av ye plaze, mim, Oi kim ter give ye warnin' Oi'm goin' to lave ye at th' ind o' the munt."

Mistress—"Why, what's amiss, Nora?"

"Ye air a decavind liddy, mum. Oi give ye distinchtly ter onderstand Oi nivir wurruked out save in the bist families, an' Oi don't see your name in the Foor-Hoondrid at all, mim."

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that **Merit Wins.** It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

S. S. S.

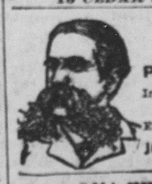
My little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a disease for which doctors had no name. The nails came off his fingers, and the fingers came off to the middle joint. For 3 years he suffered dreadfully; is now getting well, and I am satisfied Swift's Specific is the chief cause of his improvement. JOHN DEBEL, Jan. 12, 1889. Peru, Ind.

POISONED BY A CALF—My little boy broke out with sores and ulcers, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and painful and showed no inclination to heal. I gave him Swift's Specific, and he is now well. JOHN P. HEARD, Auburn, Ala. Feb. 15, '89.

Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Diseases, free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES FOR CATARRH

Sold by all Druggists. 50c. a box. SODEN MINERAL SPRINGS CO. (Limited), Sole Agents, 15 CEDAR ST., NEW YORK.



JONES OF BINGHAMTON,

HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. 3 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Ohio IMPROVED Chesters WARRANTED CHOLERA PROOF. EXPRESS PREPAID. WINS 121 PRIZES IN U. S. & FOREIGN COUNTRIES. 2 WEIGHED 2800 LBS. SEND FOR DESCRIPTION & PRICE OF THESE FAMOUS HOGS. ALSO FOWLS. L. B. SILVER CO. CLEVELAND, O.

(This company sold 1000 head for breeding purposes in 1888. Send for facts and mention this paper.)

19 628

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable treatise on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

DR. J. B. HOBENSACK,

206 N. SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The leading specialist in Youthful Imprudence. Young men contemplating marriage send for valuable Medical Book. Sent on receipt of 2c. stamp. Consultation hours 8 A. M. till 2 P. M., from 6 P. M. until 9 P. M. Closed Sundays.

AGENTS WANTED

To canvass for one of the largest, oldest-established, BEST-KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most Liberal Terms. Unequaled facilities. GENEVA NURSERY, Established 1848. W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, NEW YORK.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. M'f'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. BIG G

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. O. M. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

THE FRIEND'S ADVICE.

"Don't give up, my poor, sick friend,
While there's life there's hope, 'tis said;
Slicker persons often mend;
Time to give up when you're dead."

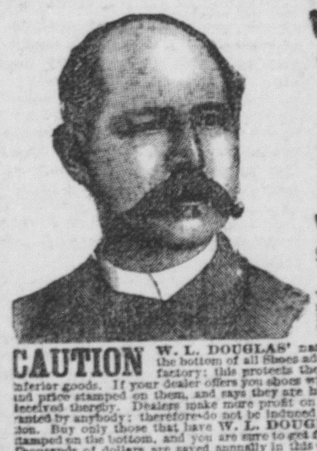
"Purer, richer blood you need;
Strength and tone your system give;
This advice be wise and heed—
Take the G. M. D. and live."

"These letters stand for 'Golden Medical Discovery' (Dr. Pierce's), the greatest nutritive, tonic and blood-purifier of the age."

"You have been told that consumption is incurable; that when the lungs are attacked by this malady, which is scrofula affecting the lungs and rotting them out, the sufferer is past all help, and the end is a mere question of time. You have noted with alarm the unmistakable symptoms of the disease; you have tried all manner of so-called cures in vain, and you are now despondent and preparing for the worst. But 'don't give up the ship' while Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery remains untried. It is not a cure-all, nor will it perform miracles, but it is guaranteed to benefit or cure Consumption, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be promply refunded.

Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

$500 REWARD. So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy of their ability to cure Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad or of how long standing, that they offer, in good faith, the above reward for a case which they cannot cure. Remedy 50 cents, by druggists.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

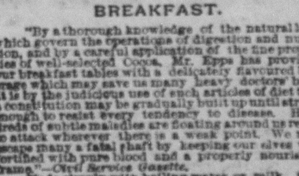
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 GOOD-WEAR SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
W. L. Douglas' $3.00 Shoe, shown in cut below, is made of fine Calf, on lasts modeled for the foot smooth inside as hand-sewed shoes, and no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet. Every pair warranted.

CAUTION W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all shoes advertised by him before leaving his factory; this protects the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If your dealer offers you shoes without W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on them, and says they are his shoes, or just as good, do not be deceived thereby. Dealers make more profit on unknown shoes that are not warranted by anybody; therefore do not be induced to buy shoes that have to recommendation. Buy only those that have W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price stamped on the bottom, and you are sure to get full value for your money. Thousands of dollars are saved annually in this country by the wearers of W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

If your dealer will not get you the kind or style you want, send your order direct to his factory, with the price enclosed, and they will be sent you by return mail, postage free; consequently, no matter where you live, you can always get W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES. Be sure and state size and width you wear; if not sure, send for an order blank giving full instructions how to get a perfect fit.



W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker," and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons st., Boston, Mass.

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT PHILADELPHIA'S FAMOUS SPECIALIST,

DR. LOBB.

TWENTY YEARS' CONTINUOUS PRACTICE AT 329 NORTH FIFTEENTH STREET, Below Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa.
New York Offices: 52 Clinton Place, (Eighth Street.)

For the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Physical and Nervous Prostration, Bright's Disease, Impotency, Strictures, Discharges, effects of youthful errors, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. I will guarantee to cure. Medicines sent sealed from observation to all parts of the world. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Write or call for book on SPECIAL DISEASES.

TO SUFFERERS OF YOUTHFUL ERRORS. A trial package of medicines lasting 10 days will be sent free on application.

Before Treatment. After Treatment.

Office Hours: 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., 7 to 10 P. M.

Fire-Proof. Water-Proof. Wind-Proof.

For Steep or Flat Roofs, Factories, Mills, Lumber Sheds, Farm Buildings, &c. Send for Catalogue, samples, etc.

Empire Paint and Roofing Co., 1128 and 1130 Race St., Philadelphia.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for Chichester's *English* Diamond Brand, in red metallic sealed, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous Success.

Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only cure for *Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy*, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims—original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 years in last war, 15 years in Pension Bureau, and attorney since then.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts.

Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application. SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

Mention this paper.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our selves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

$160 FARMERS SAW MILL.

Also ROSS'S Improved Circular Saw Mill With Universal Log Beam Rectilinear Simultaneous Set Work and Double Eccentric Friction Feed, Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C. Write for circular

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

PALMS BUS. COLLEGE, Philadelphia, Pa. Scholarship and position, $50. Write for circular.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. Sold by Druggists.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAY 23.

ALLEN THORNDIKE RICE DEAD.

The Minister to Russia Dies Suddenly in New York.

NEW YORK, May 17.—Allen Thorndike Rice, editor of The North American Review, and President Harrison's appointee as minister to Russia, died at the Fifth Avenue hotel yesterday.

His death came with surprising and almost tragic suddenness. Mr. Rice was to have sailed Wednesday for his new post at the court of St. Petersburg, and had engaged berths on board the City of Paris.

The night previous a soreness had become noticeable in Mr. Rice's throat, and in the course of the day it developed into a severe attack of tonsilitis, the ulcerations being pronounced and painful. Mr. Rice was anxious to sail, however, and insisted upon doing so until his physician positively forbade a sea voyage at such a time. So sudden and unexpected was his illness and deferred departure that his intimate friends were not aware of it until they went to the steamer expecting to bid him Godspeed on his voyage.

He returned to his rooms at the Fifth Avenue hotel, and when he retired said he felt better. The next morning he coughed himself to sleep, and when the nurse went to awake him he was dead. The doctors say Mr. Rice died of acute œdema of the epiglottis. He had, in plain English, choked to death.

Earl Dunraven Easily Satisfied.

NEW YORK, May 17.—Earl Dunraven's letter to the New York Yacht club respecting the Valkyrie challenge race was made public last night. The earl says he gave the length of his yacht only as a matter of convenience, and the club can sail any length yacht they please against her. He also accepts Oct. 1 as the date of the first race, and is satisfied with the courses proposed. He thinks the start should be made at the specified time, if either contestant so desire, instead of leaving the question to the sailing committee solely. He will accept any umpire satisfactory to the club, but would be specially pleased if Gen. Paine were selected. He does not feel competent to discuss the conditions on which the cup shall be held and challenged for in future, and suggests that this question be deferred until after the present race.

Was He Quick or Dead?

NEW YORK, May 18.—An examination for the purpose of finding whether Washington Irving Bishop, the late mind reader, met his death through the effects of a cataleptic fit or by wounds inflicted by the surgeon's knife while in a cataleptic state, was begun before Coroner Levy. Thomas A. Atchinson appeared on behalf of the wife of the deceased and presented a letter from District Attorney Fellows authorizing him to act for the district attorney's office. The physicians who performed the autopsy were held in $2,500 bail each and the exanination was continued.

The Election at Jamestown, D. T.

JAMESTOWN, D. T., May 15.—The election of delegates to the constitutional convention in North and South Dakota was held yesterday. The North Dakota convention will consist of seventy-five members and will meet at Bismark, July 4, to frame a constitution for the new state. In this district two Republicans and one Democrat were elected. Springer's minority representation scheme was tried and the people were dissatisfied with the result. It insures the election of twenty-five Democratic delegates.

63,000,000 in the Chorus.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17.—A project is under way to have the 63,000,000 people of the United States join in singing the "Star Spangled Banner" at a fixed hour on the Fourth day of July next. The idea is to have President Harrison visit Philadelphia on that date, and when the signal to begin singing is given by him to have the wires flash the news over all the country, so that the singing will be going on all at once.

Quay Catches Two Fish at Once.

PHILADELPHIA, May 18.—Senator Quay and his fishing party are having great luck in their cruise down in Chincoteague bay. Ex-Sheriff William R. Leeds wires from Exmore, Va., that the party hooked sixteen drumfish off the shoals. Senator Quay hooked two at once. The party are all in fine spirits, and while the weather is foggy and the birds scarce, the fish are in great abundance.

Cronin Seen in Sherwood.

CHICAGO, May 17.—Chief of Police Hubbard received a telegram from J. G. Cummings, chief of police of St. Catharines, Ont., saying that Dr. Cronin was seen in Sherwood on the 13th instant, and stating that his information could be relied on as correct.

Citizen Cleveland Takes a House.

NEW YORK, May 16.—Ex-President Cleveland has leased for two years the fine mansion No. 816 Madison avenue. It is near the magnificent residence of Banker Henry G. Markland, at the corner of Sixty-eighth street and Madison avenue.

Boulanger Suffering from Diabetes.

LONDON, May 17.—It is stated on the continent that an English physician has found Gen. Boulanger to be suffering from diabetes in advanced stage and has ordered him to Vichy or Carlsbad.

A Dakota Yawn.

FERGUS FALLS, D. T., May 16.—At Star lake Mrs. Nygeen yawned so hard as to dislocate her jaw. She was compelled to ride twenty-five miles on horseback to this city to have it set.

Governor Hill Vetoes the Saxton Bill.

ALBANY, May 14. — Governor Hill vetoed the Saxton electoral reform bill last night on the ground of unconstitutionality, and because of certain defects which he thinks it contains.

Licenses in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 16.—The liquor license court which has just finished its labors, granted 1,203 retail licenses and 675 wholesale and bottlers' licenses.

A RIVAL RAILROAD.

Proposed New Line from New York to Pittsburg.

TO PARALLEL THE PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia Capitalists Are Working Up a Scheme to Construct a New Route to Pittsburg via Ashland, Selinsgrove and Huntingdon, Connecting with Lehigh Valley.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21.—The plan for an independent railroad across the state to connect with the Lehigh Valley railroad has been revived, and within the past two weeks efforts have been made to interest Philadelphia capitalists in the scheme. Since the South Pennsylvania railroad fell into the hands of the Vanderbilts several new projects have been started and old ones revived. The one that is considered to have the best financial backing is the one which contemplates a connection with the Lehigh Valley at Ashland, and it is this one which has been brought to the attention of local financiers.

Line of the Proposed Road.

The line of the proposed road is from Ashland due west to Pittsburg, passing through Selinsgrove and Huntingdon. The route is quite direct, and runs close to the Pennsylvania railroad for most of the distance. It is intended that the Baltimore and Ohio terminals at Pittsburg shall be used, while the Lehigh Valley is depended upon to receive and take care of the traffic delivered at Ashland.

Engineers say that the route is a good one, although not as good as the South Pennsylvania. From Ashland to Selinsgrove the country is very mountainous, and the work will be exceedingly expensive. From Selinsgrove west, however, the country is very fair, except in the Allegheny mountains section.

It Will Require $10,000,000.

No exact estimates of the cost have been made, but work will not be begun unless at least $10,000,000 is subscribed. A portion of this amount has been secured, and the promoters are searching for more. The experience of the South Pennsylvania syndicate has not given much encouragement to investors, and very few monied men have as yet identified themselves with the enterprise. The promoters of it are pushing men, and feel confident that the road will ultimately be built.

Lehigh Valley's Interest.

It is not claimed that the Lehigh Valley is interested in the scheme, and it is declared that all that is expected from that corporation is a traffic contract to exchange freight and passengers. The distance from New York to Pittsburg, by way of this route, is slightly less than the Pennsylvania's. The friends of the scheme talk of large profits that would be made by the construction of the road, since a large tonnage of anthracite coal could be placed in Pittsburg every year, and besides, the new line would compete with the Pennsylvania for local business at many points.

Governor Beaver's Signature.

HARRISBURG, May 21. — Governor Beaver has affixed his signature to the following bills:

Senate bill No. 283, amending the corporation act of April 29, 1874, providing for the incorporation of additional corporations, extending the provisions thereof and authorizing companies incorporated for the supply of water to the public or for the supply of water and water supply for commercial and manufacturing purposes, to condemn property and rights for the purpose of obtaining and supplying water or water power.

House bill No. 16, providing for extension of time to corporations that have commenced work on buildings or their improvements.

House bill No. 21, relating to streets and sewers in cities of the second class.

It is understood that Governor Beaver will consider the appropriation bills this week. Many of them will have to fail in order that the expenditures may be kept within the revenues.

The Coal Trade.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21.—The coal trade shows some improvement, and dealers generally report a better demand. Orders have been accepted at slight concessions but prices are now firmer, and it is believed that there will be no necessity for making concessions in the future. Some of the mining companies have started additional breakers to keep their colliers from going to other fields. The resumption will give employment to thousands of men, some of whom have been idle for months. The Engineering and Mining Journal says the coal trade continues to show improvement, and that buyers are anxious to book orders at present prices, because on the 22d inst. a slight advance will be made, to take effect on June 1.

War on the Sunday Saloons.

READING, Pa., May 21.—The committee of public safety are engaged in subpœnaing witnesses to appear against the saloon keepers next Wednesday, when the first testimony will be taken by the commissioner appointed by the court in the matter of the Sunday liquor selling cases. The committee have announced that everything will be in readiness by that time for the warfare against the saloon keepers. There are thirteen cases, but it has not yet been decided which will be called first.

Died from Unrequited Love.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., May 17.—A pretty and vivacious young girl, named Emma Jane Funk, aged 21 years, employed as housekeeper in the family of Charles Swain, on Afton avenue, committed suicide by taking strychnia. The cause is attributed to an unfortunate love affair. She was the daughter of a wealthy farmer of Carversville, this county.

The Reading Colleries.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17.—It was reported here that all the colleries in the Schuylkill region would work full time, beginning next week, and that additional breakers would be started up to supply the increased orders.

Sudden Death of Col. Fowler.

LANCASTER, Pa., May 16.—Col. Samuel L. Fowler, president of the projected Reading and Chesapeake railroad, died suddenly last evening of apoplexy, aged 72 years. Col. Fowler owned large tracts of land in the south.

Mr. Randall Takes a Drive.

WASHINGTON, May 17. — The Hon. Samuel J. Randall took advantage of the pleasant weather to take a drive. He expressed himself as feeling well, and his appearance corroborates his assertion.

Illegal Saloons That Are Said to Flourish in and About Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, May 20.—Since the granting of licenses this year under Judge White's strict interpretation of the Brooks high license law, what are known as "speak easies" have sprung up in the rough districts throughout the city and county.

It is estimated that there are at least 400 of these places in Allegheny county that are selling liquor illegally. The county authorities seem to be paying but little attention to them, while the city police officials are preparing a list of those under their own observation, which they will furnish the county authorities.

Most of the liquor sold in these places is purchased from foreign dealers, the local wholesalers and brewers being averse to accommodating them. It is estimated that more liquor is sold at the "speak easies" than at the regularly licensed saloons.

Pennsylvania Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Fourth class postmasters were appointed as follows: H. J. Bear, Delta; C. D. Beans, Fallsington; J. E. McGrew, Finleyville; E. F. Hackman, Hatfield; D. W. Rank, Limestoneville; Charles Rue, Maud; W. R. Vandegrift, Newportville; H. F. Groff, Perkasie; E. W. Snyder, Point Marion; J. M. Perrin, Putnam; J. E. McNaldy, Schwenksville; S. Edward Merriman, Sheridanville; Philo Tuller, Tioga.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Fourth class postmasters were appointed as follows: Pennsylvania — Theopolius Jones, Allenport; W. A. McDermitt, Bellwood; Thomas McMillian, Bower Hill; A. N. Edinger, Dillsburg; John C. Shertzer, Fairfield; N. S. Ebersoll, Loysville; Charles E. Beach, Milansville; H. C. Shearer, New Bloomfield; O. W. Meek, New Columbia; J. M. Terrell, New Freeport; John Grady, Port Blanchard; John Scholl, Pughtown; Gustave Smith, Seeleyville; Charles Good, Waterton.

A Dedication at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., May 17.—The corner stone of Brua Memorial chapel, built by donation of the late Col. John B. Brua, was laid before a large audience. Hon. Edward McPherson presided. Rev. M. Valentine, D. D., ex-president of the college, offered the opening prayer, after which Mr. Charles Emory Smith, of The Philadelphia Press, delivered the oration, drawing lessons from the bravery displayed by both armies in this battle. Rev. P. C. Croll, of Schuylkill Haven, read a poem. President McKnight placed the box in the stone, and Rev. C. A. Hay, D. D., closed with the benediction.

Hon. Wayne McVeagh, who was on the programme for an address, sent a letter of regret. The music rendered at the ceremonies was by the college orchestra.

Delaware Water Gap.

DELAWARE WATER GAP, Pa., May 20.—The numerous hotels and boarding houses at this favorite mountain resort are being rapidly brought into fine condition in anticipation of a successful season. As an indication that the mountain resorts are to be liberally patronized during the present summer the officers of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad have called upon the proprietors of the several hotels of the place for a quantity of their circulars for distribution among frequent applicants at the offices of the company, inquirers being more numerous this than in former years.

Beaver Will Vote for Prohibition.

SHARON, Pa., May 17.—In reply to charges made by The Mercer Western Press that Governor Beaver intended bolting the prohibitory amendment on election day, the governor telegraphs to Hon. Samuel H. Miller as follows:

"I have never had any question as to my duty in regard to the amendment and will vote for it, of course, as I have always intended to do. The only question in my mind has been one of duty as a representative of the party. Without pretending to represent the Republican party, I expect to take ground publicly in favor of the amendment in due time."

A Cow Runs Amuck.

CARBONDALE, Pa., May 20.—An infuriated cow held high carnival on one of the principal streets here yesterday. On Tuesday she gave birth to a calf, and yesterday for the first time was separated from it and she became wild with anger. She rushed through the streets, head down, goring a boy about the body and cutting his head frightfully. Her next victim was a girl, whom she knocked down and injured seriously. Then she attacked a fence and tore it in pieces. The animal was finally quieted by the restoration of the calf.

The Bridegroom Came Not.

CARBONDALE, Pa., May 18.—Lights burned brightly, a wedding feast was prepared and the guests were assembled at the home of Miss Augusta Carroll. The young lady was to have become the wife of William Jones, a young tailor. No groom appeared, but a messenger boy came with a note saying that Jones had been called to the bedside of his dying father in New York. Jones' parents do not live in New York, but in Scranton, and the excuse is believed to be fictitious. The wedding is indefinitely postponed and Miss Carroll is overwhelmed with mortification.

Carnegie's Employes Suffer a Reduction.

PITTSBURG, May 18.—Notice of a new sliding scale of wages was posted today at Carnegie's Homestead steel plant. It is made upon a basis of $27.50 for steel bloom, with the minimum at $25, and it is practically a reduction averaging 20 per cent. It falls heaviest on the best paid men, and cuts them in some cases 50 or 60 per cent. The employes had notified the firm that an advance in wages would be demanded July 1. The reduction will probably cause a strike of the 2,500 employes. If the strike is defeated the scale will probably be adopted in all the other steel mills.

A Miraculous Escape.

HAMBURG, Pa., May 16. — Richard Nice, a young man residing at Schuylkill Haven, having missed the regular train at this station, attempted to jump on a coal train on the Reading railroad, when he fell and was rolled along the track by the car boxes. His left arm was terribly lacerated, and is body is a mass of bruises. His escape from instant death was miraculous.

Two Hundred Bulldogs Ordered.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20.—The Standard Oil company has placed an order in Philadelphia for 200 bulldogs, which will be used to guard the Standard tanks in the Ohio field against tramps. Numerous fires have been caused by the pipes of tramps, and it is though the bulldogs will keep them away.

BRODIE'S BIG JUMP.

The Champion Dare Devil Leaps Over Passaic Falls.

SAM PATCH'S AMBITIOUS RIVAL.

The Bowery Boy Makes the Most Perilous Leap of His Life in Safety—Glory, Not Gold, Was His Object—Says He Will Jump the Genessee Falls.

NEW YORK, May 21.—Yesterday Steve Brodie made the most perilous leap he has ever attempted. He stood on Eagle Point rock, the ledge extending over the Passaic falls, and leaped down into the canyon, 105 feet. He came up after thirty seconds on his back, his eyes closed and his face as white as chalk. He managed to turn on his stomach and swam to the shore, where he lay exhausted. He was revived with whisky, and has no serious injury.

This jump was the most perilous he ever made, as he fell among a chain of rocks on which he would have been smashed to death had he struck them.

He Jumped for Glory.

The jump was made on no wager or reward of any kind except a desire for fame. Brodie keeps a saloon on the Bowery, near Grand street, and a few days ago some Jersey men from Paterson were in his place when one of them remarked:

"There is a jump over our way you had better never try. If you do you will be killed sure."

"Why?" asked Steve.

"Well, several men who tried it have been killed, and on April 30 last a young man named Leach took a row boat to cross the Passaic river to go to a cemetery. On the way his boat got in a strong current which bore him rapidly towards the falls.

"Fearing that he would be swept over them he jumped out of his boat and tried to reach the shore by swimming.

"It was useless. The tide bore him along like a feather, and he was dashed over the falls. His body has not yet been recovered," concluded the speaker.

Sam Patch's Leap.

Steve leaned on his bar for a moment and inquired:

"Did Sam Patch ever make the jump?'

"Not over the falls, but he jumped into the river from a tree in Passaic park, in Patterson, in 1842," was the reply.

"Well, I'll do better. I'll jump over the fall," retorted Steve, quietly.

The Jerseyman laughed derisively and went away.

Brodie was seen at his saloon on the Bowery by a reporter after his return to New York and he said:

"I am going to jump the Genessee falls some day, and then I am done bridge jumping forever."

His handsome little wife interrupted and said:

"The first time, Steve Brodie, that I hear you say jump again I will have you put in a lunatic asylum. I don't want to be left a widow," she ended, with a fond glance at him.

Brodie's highest leap was from the Poughkeepsie bridge, a distance of 220 feet.

More Presidential Appointments.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—The president has made the following appointments:

Solomon Hirsch, of Oregon, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Turkey.

Clark E. Carr, of Illinois, to be minister resident and consul general of the United States to Denmark.

Henry W. Severance, of California, to be consul general of the United States at Honolulu.

John Jarrett, of Pennsylvania, to be consul of the United States at Birmingham.

Thomas H. Sherman, of the District of Columbia, to be consul of the United States at Liverpool.

John W. Douglass and L. G. Hine, of the District of Columbia, to be commissioners of the District of Columbia.

Mr. Bayard to Marry.

WILMINGTON, May 18.—The report which has been circulating for some time past that ex-Secretary of State Bayard intended to take another wife has now assumed a definite form and the fact is pretty well established. It is announced upon the most reliable authority from a member of the family that the ex-secretary will marry Miss Clymer, daughter of Dr. Clymer, U. S. N. The date of the marriage is not announced, but it is quite probable that the happy event will occur in the near future.

Russell Harrison's Father-in-Law.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The president has appointed ex-United States Senator Alvin Saunders, of Nebraska, to be a member of the board of registration and election in the territory of Utah. The salary is $5,000 per annum and the duties very light. Mr. Saunders is intimately associated with President Harrison's family by marriage, his daughter Minnie being the wife of Russell B. Harrison, the president's only son.

Mrs. Folsom Married.

JACKSON, Mich. May 21.—Mrs. Oscar Folsom, mother of ex-President Cleveland's wife, and Henry E. Perrine, secretary of the Buffalo Cemetery association, were married last night in this city, where Mrs. Folsom has lately resided with relatives. Mrs. Cleveland attended the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Perrine will reside in Buffalo.

To Regulate Congressional Elections.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—In an interview Representative Perkins, of Kansas, expressed the opinion that the next congress would pass a bill for the regulation of congressional elections. This measure, he said, would be aimed at the south, but its provisions would, of course, apply equally to all sections of the country.

A Big Invoice of Immigrants.

NEW YORK, May 21.—The total number of foreign passengers landed from the nine steamships anchored in port footed up 5,502, the largest number of immigrants landed at this port in one day in many years. The interior of Castle Garden had the appearance of a human beehive.

Revising the Bible.

BOSTON, May 21.—At the meeting of the Baptist Publication society it was announced that the work of revising the Bible and New Testament is approaching completion, and that work on the revision of the Old Testament is proceeding satisfactorily.

Secretary Noble Visits Carlisle.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—Secretary and Mrs. Noble left today to visit the Indian schools at Carlisle, Pa., in which the secretary is greatly interested.

N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir a positive cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping-Cough, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Influenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung Fever, Pleurisy, and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. As an Expectorant it has no equal. Consumption has been cured times without number by its timely use. It heals the ulcerated surfaces, and cures when all other remedies fail. Fifty-six years of constant use has proven its virtues. Every family should keep it in the house. Sold everywhere. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are a sure cure for Costiveness, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases. Keep the Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order, and perfect health will be the result. Ladies and others subject to Sick Headache will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters. Being tonic and mildly purgative they purify the blood. Price 25 cts. per bottle. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

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a man for groaning when he has Rheumatism or Neuralgia. The pain is simply awful. No torture in the ancient times was more painful than these twin diseases. But—oughtn't a man to be blamed if, having Rheumatism or Neuralgia, he wont us Ath-lo-pho-ros, when it has cured thousands who have suffered in the same way? It has cured hundreds after physicians have pronounced them incurable.

"The skill of five physicians could not cure me of Rheumatism which had settled in the hips, neck and shoulders. So intense was the pain that sleep was almost impossible. The first dose of Athlophoros gave me relief, and the third enabled me to sleep for four and a half hours without waking. I continued its use, and am now well."
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1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after May 12, 1889

		WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 25	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
"	"	Montandon	5 36	a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58	a m
"	"	Renovo	8 55	a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 05	p m
Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.				
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10	a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m
Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.				
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	8 50	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 05	a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 05	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 15	p m
"	"	Renovo	5 15	p m
"	"	Kane	9 10	p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 57	p m
"	arr at	Renovo	8 50	p m
		(Sunday Train.		
WMSPORT EXP	leaves	Philadelphia	5 34	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	9 00	a m
"	"	Montandon	11 03	a m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	11 59	a m
		EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25	a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	1 20	p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 35	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 35	p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35	p m
"	"	Montandon	7 37	p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m
Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.				
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	3 00	p m
"	"	Renovo	10 30	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15	p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	a m
"	"	Montandon	1 20	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	a m
Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.				
SOUTHERN EXP	leaves	Williamsport	1 30	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 30	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	10 20	a m
Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.				

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

" Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.26 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

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TRAINING SULLIVAN.

Work of Muldoon the Wrestler with the Big Pugilist.

FIGHTER TURNED FARM LABORER.

The Great Pugilist Is in Fine Form for His Fight with Kilrain—Muldoon Feels Sure of the Success of His Man—The Daily Routine of Training.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 20.—Pugilist John Lawrence Sullivan is getting in fine form for his coming mill with Jake Kilrain. He means business, and since his arrival at Belfast, N. Y., has left liquor and tobacco severely alone. When seen today he looked like a four time winner. There was a bright luster in his eyes and a healthy glow in his cheeks. "This will be the fight of my life," he said, "and I am going to win it or my name isn't Sullivan."

Muldoon Is Confident.

His trainer, William Muldoon, is perfectly happy in the belief that Sullivan will win the big fight in a canter at New Orleans next July.

"When I left New York with Sullivan," said Muldoon to an intimate friend, "I had orders to put him in trim in ten days. If I found that he was not in condition in that time, I was to telegraph Johnston, who would then forfeit the big stake of $10,000. Johnston was determined not to let Sullivan go into the ring unless he was in condition to win, and rather than see any fizzle in the ring was willing to lose his stakes and let the fight go by default.

Sullivan's Docility.

"Sullivan obeys me like a child," said Mr. Muldoon. "I have balled all the whisky and bad blood out of him, and in five days' training find him in splendid form. Up to yesterday I could out wind him in a wrestle, but today he fairly got the better of me. He knows that this is to be the fight of his life, and will put in his best licks. He is catching on to wrestling like a thoroughbred, and will, in my opinion, whip Kilrain in twenty minutes. When he paralyzed Ryan he was able to whip two like him. If can get him into one-fourth as good a condition as when he fought Ryan no power on earth can save Kilrain."

Sullivan finds no time for mischief on Muldoon's 125 acre farm. He does all kinds of farm work. On Wednesday he put his hands to the plow and turned a big furrow. As a milkmaid, though, he is a failure. One of his duties every morning after getting up is to walk about two miles to the dairy, where he tries his hand at milking. He is as afraid of a cow as a woman. He disdains to use the three legged stool. He plumps right down on his knees on the floor and milks with one hand. He keeps his eye on the head of the cow, and his left hand is disengaged to repel any vicious attacks Bossie may make.

The Daily Routine.

After a light breakfast Sullivan slips into three heavy wollen shirts, three sets of drawers, encases his feet in heavy stockings, puts on heavy shoes ballasted with five pounds of lead, covers his hands with felt lined mittens, and draw ing a coarse cap over his forehead, starts out for his daily constitutional. This is a walk over hills and through valleys and forests to Birdsall, thirteen miles away. He usually starts at 8 A. M. and returns at 4 P. M. His trainer turns up his shoes when he returns, and pours out about a pint of water from each. Then he takes a brace of invigorating baths and rests an hour. After that he goes into the barn, which has a padded floor, and amuses himself pasting at a sand bag. Muldoon takes him in hand when he is warmed up, and gives him heroic lessons in wrestling. At 8 o'clock he eats a light supper, takes a stroll, and at 11 o'clock is tucked away in his bed.

Everything Staked on the Result.

Muldoon's gymnasium is one of the finest in the land. He possesses a unique machine which develops every muscle in the body. This machine is one of John's pets. He takes to training like a duck to water, and Muldoon expects to make him as a wrestler second only to himself. The training is to be kept up until July 6, when the party will leave for Rochester and embark in a special car for the south. Cleary and Muldoon's brother and a force of trained rubbers have the champion in charge. Muldoon is of the opinion that over $500,000 will be staked on the fight, and he wants as much of it as he can get to place on Sullivan. Sullivan's arm does not trouble him a bit. He expects to train down to 195 or 200 pounds.

Kept the New Postmaster Out.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., May 20.—Ex-Postmaster Henry Winters, of Cochecton, N. Y., was held in $1,500 by Commissioner Shields on a charge of delaying the mails. Herman Indelied was appointed postmaster at Cochecton about April 1 to take Winters' place. Indelied's commission had been sent to him from Washington, together with several letters from Congressman Stivers. Winters, it is claimed, purposely delayed them. Post Office Inspector Stewart arrested Winters at Cochecton on Wednesday last and found the letters and the commision in the inside pocket of his vest. The office is a fourth class one, and the salary is only $150 a year. The new postmaster did not get the office until Winters was arrested.

From Soliciting Offices to Soliciting Alms.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—Henry W. Rogers, a middle aged man, came here on March 4 for a consulate. He was locked up last night in the Twelfth street station house as a vagrant. He had nearly $20 in coppers and five-cent pieces in his clothes, the result of his solicitations on the street. He was taken before Judge Miller in the police court one day last week and gave his personal bonds to get out of town. But he was sure of getting his positisn in a few days more and so he stayed.

Another Ocean Greyhound.

NEW YORK, May 20.—The Hamburg-American line's new twin screw steamer Augusta Victoria arrived at her Hoboken dock yesterday after a remarkably fast trip of 8 days and 1 hour from Hamburg. Her time from Fastnet to New York was 6 days 2½ hours, but 4 hours was lost on account of heated journals, the actual running time being 5 days, 22 hours, 30 minutes. She made 474 knots on the 16th inst. She has 12,500 horse power, and her machinery is all in duplicate.

A Dakota Snow Storm.

HOPE, D. T., May 15.—Snow fell to the depth of two inches here yesterday. It is considered beneficial to the grain crop.

NEWS BREVITIES.

It is estimated that this year's treasury surplus will be about $44,000,000, the authorized expenditures being $395,337,316 and the receipts $439,509,658.

The government has authorized the offer of a reward of $500 each for the arrest of Paymaster Wham's robbers.

Druggists as well as saloon keepers are being prosecuted at Huntingdon, Pa., for violating the Brooks license law.

The Cumberland Valley conference of the Lutheran church met at Carlisle, Pa.

It is said that the French government has decided to introduce a bill in parliament to aid the Panama canal.

The Eiffel tower at the Paris exposition was opened to the public.

Codductor Charles Paff, of the Pennsylvania railroad, was run over and beheaded by a train.

The American Baptist Missionary union, at its session in Boston, had under consideration mission work in Burmah, China and Japan.

In the house of commons an effort made by Bradlaugh to have a distinction drawn between the pensions granted for honorable and dishonorable reasons failed. The motion was made on a bill commuting pensions to twenty-seven years' purchase.

A large number of freight cars were broken into and robbed near Bethlehem, Pa.

W. F. Rock, of Greensburg, Pa., was killed by one train and ground to pieces by another.

A board of pension medical examiners has been created, with headquarters at Wilkesbarre.

Claims have been filed for pensions by surviving relatives of the officers and sailors who lost their lives in the Samoan storm.

Judge White, of Pittsburg license court fame, will take the stump for prohibition.

While out hunting, Thomas Dite, of Hagerstown, Md., accidentally shot and killed George Buchanan, a companion.

The death warrant of the Buffalo murderer, William Kemmler, has been signed, and provides that the executioners shall cause to pass through his body a current of electricity sufficient to cause death.

Frank Jasinski, a precocious Chicago desperado of 16 years, shot two companions, apparently to show his skill as a marksman. One will die.

There is a strong probability that the two sections of the Reformed Presbyterian churches known as the "synod" and "general synod" will unite after a separation of fifty-six years.

The American Baptist Home Missionary society held its annual meeting in Boston.

George Bishop, an engineer on the West Jersey, was killed in his cab by being struck by a signal box as he was leaning out of the window.

The British court of appeals has decided that the law enfranchising women does not confer the right to hold office.

England is to garrison the defenses of Esquimault, on Vancouver's Island, at Canada's expense.

Nelson Colbert was hanged in Washington for the murder of Superintendent Wentzell of the Columbia street car stables, who had discharged him.

At the annual distribution at John Wanamaker's under the profit sharing scheme, $100,000 was placed in the hands of the employes.

Charles E. Coe, of Gettysburg, was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for sending a threatening letter.

By the fall of the wall of a building that was being torn down in New York, two men were killed and two wounded.

Professor Davis, superintendent of the Essex county (N.J.) schools, has preferred charges against Principal Dunbar, of the Bloomfield schools, because, among other things, the principal uses such expressions as "Good gracious!" and "Mercy!" and has pointed his finger at a pupil.

A member of the medical staff of the Chicago insane asylum thinks women should commit suicide rather than be sent there.

At New York Kyrle Bellew vowed he would shoot the editor of Truth, and looked for him everywhere except at his office.

A disastrous storm swept through several western states, and many deaths are reported.

The second autopsy on William Irving Bishop failed to show whether or not he had been vivisected.

The Samoa conference in Berlin is near the end of its labors.

An 8-year-old girl and an 11-year-old boy murdered their baby sister in Columbia, S. C., because she cried.

The steamship Johns Hopkins, of the Boston line, was burned to the water's edge at Baltimore last night.

In a cellar under a barn in Chicago, a bundle of blood stained rags have been found, and a man named Woodruff says that on the night of Cronin's disappearance he carried away a body from that place.

The Chicago board of trade, in its fight with bucket shops, has found it necessary to cut off the New York Produce Exchange from quotations.

Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer has brought suit against James M. Seymour to recover $20,000 and 498 shares of stock in the company manufacturing her patent.

The Presbyterian general assembly, in session in New York, had under consideration work among the freedmen.

The navy department is informed of the arrival of Capt. Farquhar and over 450 of the officers and men of the shipwrecked vessels Trenton and Vandalia at San Francisco.

No change has been made in the government's determination to protect the Alaska seal fisheries against depredations.

N. B. Derby, cashier of the Mutual District Messenger company, of Boston, is under arrest charged with embezzling $10,000 from the Western Union company.

Westphalia Strikers Resume Work.

BERLIN, May 21.—The striking miners of Westphalia resume work today at increased wages, and the strike is therefore over. The strikers' committee, however, will remain on permanent watch to see that the agreements of the employers are carried out, and the strikes will be renewed if faith is not kept. The situation in Silesia is unchanged.

Wicked Parisians.

PARIS, May 21.—The Parisians are greatly annoyed at the fact that the American and part of the British section of the exhibition was closed on Sunday.

To make an intelligent test of this, try the following method: Hang a strip of leather in a bottle of Acme Blacking, and leave it there for a day or a month. Take it out and hang it up to dry and examine its condition carefully. We recommend ladies to make a similar test with French Dressing, and gentlemen with any liquid solution of Paste Blacking, or with liquid blacking that comes in stone jugs.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Makes any kind of leather
WATERPROOF, SOFT, AND DURABLE.
Its beautiful, rich, GLOSSY POLISH is unequaled. *Saves labor and annoyance.*
A Polish Lasts a Month for Women, and A Week for Men, and on Harness Leather even Four Months without renovating.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.
Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, and dealers generally.

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" S. W	Patrick Garrety
" W. W	Joseph W Gross
Centre Hall Borough	J W M'Cormick
Howard Borough	M I Gardner
Milesburg Borough	J Willis Weaver
Millheim Borough	C W Harter
Philipsburg, 1st W	J D Ritter
" 2d W	J H Riley
" 3d W	Jackson Gorton
Unionville Borough	L J Bing
Benner	John Mechtley
Boggs, N P	Philip Confer
" W P	T F Adams
" E P	H L Barnhart
College	Daniel Grove
Curtin	T S Delong
Ferguson, E P	John T M'Cormick
" W P	Samuel Harpster Jr
Gregg, S P	Geo B Crawford
" N P	J C Rossman
Haines, E P	J A Bowersox
" W P	C A Weaver
Halfmoon	Wm Bailey
Harris	C C Meyer
Howard	Franklin Dietz
Huston	John Q Miles
Liberty	D W Herring
Marion	Harry McDowell
Miles	J J Gramley
Patton	D L Meek
Penn	W F Smith
Potter, N P	B F Arney
" S P	G L Goodhart
Rush, S P	Hugh McCann
" N P	R C Wilcox
Snow Shoe, W P	Patrick Kelly
" E P	R J Haynes Jr
Spring	J N Brooks
Taylor	Wm T Hoover
Union	Aaron Fahr
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BECKER'S Patent Washing Machine Improved, approaches nearer the old method of hand rubbing than any device yet introduced to the public. Easily worked and washes perfectly clean. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. N. C. BAUGHMAN, York, Pa.
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BLACKBOARDS, URINALS, ETC.

On account of the increase beyond our expectation of the SLATE ROOFING TRADE, we have been obliged to discontinue the agencies for metal roofing, which, however, enables us to pay all our attention to slate roofing. Being miners of

BLACK DIAMOND SLATE,

And having the benefit of thirty-five (35) years experience in the slate business, we have become acquainted with operators of all kinds of slate quarries in this state, which gives us a special advantage, so that we can furnish the best grades of Peach Bottom, Chapman, Bangor and Lehigh slate at the lowest possible prices for the same grade of material and workmanship. We can also furnish Terra Cotta and Galvanized Iron Ridge and Tip Covering and other roofing materials at very low prices. We employ none but thoroughly first class Roofers. Therefore we can safely guarantee all our work to be satisfactory in every respect. Estimates promptly furnished on application and references furnished.

UNION ROOFING CO.,
PRUNER BLOCK, - - TYRONE, PA.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for their approval or rejection at a special election to be held June 18, 1889. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth:

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment is proposed to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the Eighteenth Article thereof:

AMENDMENT.

There shall be an additional article to said Constitution to be designated as Article XIX as follows:

ARTICLE XIX.

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor, to be used as a beverage, is hereby prohibited, and any violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor, punishable as shall be provided by law.

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor for other purposes than as a beverage may be allowed in such manner only as may be prescribed by law. The General Assembly shall, at the first session succeeding the adoption of this article of the Constitution, enact laws with adequate penalties for its enforcement.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our Specialties and Ornamental stock. Steady work at good pay. No experience necessary. Any man not afraid to work can succeed with us. Salary and expenses paid to good men, the year round. Success guaranteed Write for terms.
E. C SELOVER & Co.,
4m. Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y
feb1

Notice.

On account of losses by the recent fire, the undersigned is obliged to call upon all having accounts at Bartholomew's store, to make settlement within a reasonable time, by so doing they will greatly oblige 14ma3m. R. E. BARTHOLOMEW

HAIR.

Plastering Hair for sale at the Centre Hall tannery. Call or address
May9 J. S. ROWE

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons. Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS !----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.

McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS
CENTRE HALL, PA. | CENTRE HALL, PA.
—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS—

-:- FURNITURE -:-

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits, Side Boards, Lounges, Tables, Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

Undertaking a Specialty.

FIRE! BURGLARS! THIEVES!

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OUR VICTOR

House & Office Safe

Is expressly meant to supply an urgent demand from *farmers, lawyers, doctors, small storekeepers, postmasters, express and railroad agents, Township and County Officials, trustees, retired business men and families*, for a first-class fire-proof, burglar-proof combination lock safe adapted in capacity and price to suit their requirements. The Victor is first-class in every respect, warranted fire-proof, and constructed in the most improved manner. We now use on each and every safe our new non pickable combination lock, and inside bolt-work. It has all round coggers, exterior beautifully finished and ornamented by hand with all burnished portions nickle plated. Interior nicely fitted up with sub-treasuries, book spaces, and pigeon holes.

No. 1, Farmer's Safe,	135 lbs.	No. 4, Postal Service and Office Safe,	800 lbs
No. 2, Household Safe,	250 lbs.	No. 5, County Official's Safe,	1200 lbs
No. 3, Dealers and Office Safe,	600 lbs.	No. 6, General Business Safe,	1800 lbs.

We also manufacture a full line of Iron Treasury Boxes, also Fire Proof Bond, Mortgages and Note Boxes, at very low prices. PRICES—We monopolize our branch of the safe business, yet we sell at prices fully 30 to 80 per cent. lower than other companies. Thousands of our safes are in use in every state and territory. We will send free to any address illustrated catalogue of safes, locks, and our full line of manufacture. Also testimonial and reference sheets. DON'T under any circumstances buy safes until you have corresponded with us. We can save you money. You will find us entirely reliable and responsible.

We are Sole Owners of Patents and sole manufactures of the VICTOR SAFES.

We caution persons against making, buying, selling or using safes infringing on our patents. Parties claiming to make a specialty of this brach of the safe business and selling a line of similar sizes are imitators of our business and are FRAUDS. Buy none but the Victor Safes, either from us or our general agents. A list of the Patents owned by us:
December 29, '85; June 7, '87; October 11, '87; November 1, '87; October 2, '88, and several others pending. We invite merchants and others to write to us at once when this advertisement appears, stating the name of paper in which they find it and we will make them a special proposition on a safe.

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opposite the Court House,
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The New Garman House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New building new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample room on first floor.

BUSH HOUSE,
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THOUSANDS HOMELESS.

SEVEN HUNDRED HOUSES IN SAINT SAUVEUR BURNED.

NO WATER AND NO INSURANCE, ONE KILLED AND ONE FATALLY INJURED.

QUEBEC, May 16.—A disastrous fire broke out early this morning in Saint Sauveur, in the house of Mrs. McCann, on Valier street, and spread with great rapidity through the wooden district which surrounds it. The streets burned are portions of Valier, Chenel, St. Peter and Ste. Marie. The insurance companies interested are the North British and Mercantile, London and Lancashire, Guardian, Agricultural, of Watertown, and Northern. The total losses so far made and in prospective may be $150,000. At 3 o'clock it was impossible to guess the limit of the fire, and the people were in dismay at the rapidity with which the fire jumped from one wooden building to another. The local arrangements for quenching the fire were defective, and the Quebec Fire Brigade was sent for and were quickly on the spot, but their efforts were crippled for want of water. B Battery was called out and rendered valuable assistance in fighting the flames.

Over 100 wooden houses have been destroyed. A good deal of distress will be caused by the destruction of a large number of wooden shanties, on which there is no insurance. At seven o'clock the fire was under control, having almost burned itself out. While the military were preparing to blow up some of the houses to check the fire a premature explosion took place in one of the houses, killing Major Short and Sergeant Wallick, of B Battery. Both were hurled into the ruins. The body of Sergeant Wallick was found near the door of a house dreadfully mangled.

QUEBEC, 10:30 A. M.—The fire in Saint Sauveur has been checked on the city side, but is still burning furiously toward the northwest, and will probably stop only when nothing is left to feed it. The insurance is comparatively small. There is a strong easterly wind blowing, and rain has been falling steadily for the last three hours.

QUEBEC, 1 P. M.—The fire is still burning and no hopes are entertained of stopping it until the open country is reached. Already about 500 buildings, mostly wooden tenements, have been burned, and over 1000 people rendered homeless. The greater portion of them are camped out in the fields with what few effects they were able to save, while a few have found shelter with friends in the city.

Major Short's body was recovered about noon. One leg and one arm had been torn from the body by the explosion and were found at some distance from the trunk.

St. Sauveur is a separate municipality from Quebec, but is separated from this city by only the width of a street. It has a population of about 15,000. Only last night the St. Sauveur officials refused an offer of this city to supply them with water.

QUEBEC, May 16, 4.30 P. M.—The fire has burned itself out after reaching the limits of St. Sauveur, the tollgate keeper's house in Valier street being about the last to go. The district north and west of Massue and St. Ambroise streets has been swept clean, with the exception of a portion of Valier street. About 700 houses were burned. As many of them were tenements, the number of families homeless is not less than 1200, comprising 5000 or 6000 persons.

WRECK OF A STEAMSHIP

HER CAPTAIN AND THIRTEEN MEN RESCUED.

FIVE KNOWN TO BE DROWNED—FIFTEEN OTHERS NOT YET HEARD OF.

PORTLAND, Oregon, May 16.—The steamship Columbia, which has just arrived at Astoria, bound from San Francisco to Portland, brings a report of the loss of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's magnificent side-wheel iron steamer Alaskan.

This vessel is reported to have foundered at sea off Cape Blanco, Monday, May 13, while on her way from Portland to San Francisco. Only meagre particulars have been received yet.

The Alaskan left Portland Saturday, May 11, bound for San Francisco, where she was to go on dry dock for some repairs preparatory to being placed on the Puget Sound route. It is supposed that she must have encountered a very severe gale while on her way down the coast.

The steamer fortunately carried no passengers, having on board only her officers and crew when she went down. Cape Blanco is 400 miles south of the mouth of the Columbia river.

The steamship Columbia, which was coming up the coast, picked up the captain and brought them to Astoria. Five men are reported to be drowned.

There were 34 persons aboard. As soon as the vessel began to founder the officers and men deserted her, taking to the boats, Captain Howse, Captain Woods and all of the crew all in one boat, and the remainder of the crew in the others.

The fate of the others is not yet known. Hopes are entertained, however, that they drifted landward and were saved. It is possible that all got in boats, escaping from the sinking steamer.

The Alaskan was built in 1883, for the O. R. and N. Co., at Chester, Pa., by John Roach & Son, and launched August 8th of that year. She sailed around the Horn, reaching this port April 8th, 1884.

She was exactly like her twin steamer, the Olympian, now plying on the sound. Her length over all was 275 feet, her depth of hold, 14 feet 6 inches, with 39.10 foot beam. She was the most elegantly fitted up steamer in the Northwest, and cost $350,000.

—Andrew Cavanash and Stephen Goodtask, Hungarian laborers, were killed by a freight train at Tullytown, Penna., on the evening of the 11th.

TERRIFIC HAIL STORMS

GREAT DAMAGE DONE IN EASTERN VIRGINIA.

ESTIMATED LOSS A MILLION.

BALTIMORE, May 14.—The *Sun's* special from Norfolk, Va., says: About 3 o'clock this afternoon one of the most severe hail storms that ever struck this section passed over Norfolk and Portsmouth and vicinity.

Ice particles of extraordinary size came down with the hail, and several inches of hail lay in drifts before the deluge of rain that followed carried it away. The shade trees of the streets and the flower and vegetable gardens were badly wrecked. In the country the truck farms were badly torn up, the strawberries and peas, cabbage and other crops being ruinously beaten to the ground.

The vineyards and orchards suffered severely, vines and trees being cut terribly and the fruit destroyed. Many of the truckers express themselves as ruined for the season. A swarth five or six miles broad was cut through Norfolk and Nansamond counties by the storm. The truckers all around the Hodges Ferry section and between the Western Branch river and Portsmouth lost everything. The loss will probably reach a million dollars, and it is too late now to attempt to recover.

Yesterday morning about 2 o'clock a terrific hail storm and rain fall swept over Southampton county in the vicinity of Newsome's depot, and the growing crops and orchards were badly damaged by large pieces of ice and the great quantities of it. The drifts of hail were 24 inches deep in some places, and 12 hours after the storm the drifts were over six inches in depth. The barn of Mr. W. S. Francis was blown down by the wind and demolished, and three horses killed. Other farmers suffered in damage to their buildings.

Late yesterday afternoon a hail storm struck the great bridge section of Norfolk county, and the hail stones, to a considerable extent, were as large as pullet eggs. The potato and vegetable gardens were damaged. Three men at work in a field beyond Deep creek, during the same storm, were struck by lightning and badly injured.

From Danville comes this report: The severest cyclone known here passed over this city at 3.30 p. m. today, doing great damage to roofing, fences, fruit and shade trees.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The severest storm of thunder and lightning ever known at Staunton, Virginia, passed over that city on the morning of the 12th, between 12 and 1 o'clock. It continued nearly an hour, the rain falling in torrents. The lightning was continuous and fearfully bright, "and peal after peal of thunder fairly shook the earth." At 1 o'clock a discharge of electricity killed four horses, a colt and a cow standing in different places.

—Mrs. William McNall and her four children, at Ridgeway Elk, county, Pa., sought safety from the storm in the cellar of their house on the 10th. Lightning struck the house, and the mother and three of the children were killed. The other child a month old, was found uninjured in the arms of its dead mother.

—James B. Smith, local editor of the *Republican*, in Springfield, Massachusetts, was shot and killed early on the morning of the 13th by his brother-in-law, R. B. Sturtevant, at the home of his father-in-law. He was mistaken for a burglar. Henry Demuth, seven years old, died in St. John's Hospital, in Yonkers, New York, on the evening of the 11th. It is alleged that while at school he was struck on the head by a teacher, and that his death was the result of the blows. George Ward, aged 28 years, shot and killed his wife in Memphis, Tennessee, on the 13th, and then committed suicide. The cause of the tragedy is unknown.

—A terrific explosion of fire damp occurred in the mines of the Chartiers Block Coal Company, at Toms Run, a few miles from Chartiers, Pa., on the 11th. Four Hungarian miners were killed and the mine was greatly damaged.

—Part of the wall of the house at No. 151 Spring street, New York, fell on the 13th, killing two men and fatally injuring George Thomas. Another man, Thomas Crow, was slightly hurt. The building was being torn down. The men killed were Patrick Gillan and James Joseph, both laborers. Professor St. Clair, attempting to give his leap from the clouds, at the fair grounds in Houston, Texas, on the evening of the 12th, lost his grip on the parachute and fell 300 feet to the earth. He was instantly killed.

—A terrific storm passed over Rockingham county, Virginia, on the 12th, and news of the damage is just coming in. Lightning destroyed several barns and stables. Much stock was killed. In a part of the county hail fell and destroyed the wheat crop. Fences and houses were blown down, but no lives were lost.

—Navigation on the Upper Mississippi, from Grand Rapids to Aitken, Minnesota, is reported to be completely blocked by a cedar-log jam, "which extends for miles in tiers 10 feet high." It will take several hundred men a week or more to break the jam.

—During the progress of a Sunday School Convention in Somerset, Kentucky, on the 12th, Constable Doolin tried to arrest William Watson, for a trivial offence. The young man started to run and the constable shot him dead. Doolin was arrested.

—Frank Ryan and Harry Sadler, the young men arrested in Canton, Ohio, on the 12th, on a charge of attempting to wreck the New York and Chicago limited vestibule train on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad recently, have confessed their guilt. Three other men will be arrested.

—An earthquake was felt on the 14th in the Mexican State of Guerrero. The oscillations were from north to south and lasted four seconds.

—Five tramps attacked James Burns in Altoona, Penna., on the morning of the 14th, and robbed him of $30. They also stripped him of his clothing and left him for dead. Subsequently a fight took place between the city policemen and the tramps and four of the gang were captured, manacled and taken to jail. A gang of men surrounded the house of a farmer named Phelton, at Rogersville, Kentucky, on the evening of the 11th, and attempted to take him out. Phelton shot and killed two of the gang, and the others fled.

—A hotel in course of erection in Tacoma, Washington Territory, was blown down by the wind shortly before 6 o'clock on the evening of the 13th. Five men were killed and four injured. At last accounts there were still some laborers buried in the debris. A fall of coal in the Huron mine, in Houghton, Michigan, on the evening of the 13th, killed two miners and badly injured two others. John Forester and Wm. Nolan, residents of New Hampton, Iowa, got drunk on the 11th. The former, in his drunken stupor, laid on the railroad track and was killed by a passing train. The latter, while on his way home, drove off a bridge and broke his neck.

—A wind storm at Lumberton, North Carolina, on the afternoon of the 14th, unroofed the railroad warehouse and telegraph office. A severe hail storm occurred the same evening at Tolsnot Station, on the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, in the same State. "The fast mail train had to move cautiously and was delayed two hours." Some panes of glass were broken in the car windows, a tree was blown across the track, and much damage was done to the crops. Telegrams from various points in Minnesota and Dakota give accounts of heavy rain and snow fall on the 14th. The crops have suffered, but the rain fall will save the crops.

—One man was killed and three others were fatally injured by a terrible accident at the Michigan Car Works, in Detroit, on the afternoon of the 14th. A gang of laborers were unloading a car-load of iron, when some part of the brace holding the load broke and several tons of iron fell on the men, completely burying them. When the victims were liberated, Joseph Benscotte was dead and his three companions were mortally injured. All leave large families. An explosion of dynamite occurred at Osceola Mine, at Ishpeming, Michigan, on the 15th, injuring four Austrian miners, two, it is thought, fatally. The accident occurred through the carelessness of one of the men injured.

—Peter Matthews, aged 50 years, was killed and George Kochberger fatally hurt, on the 14th, by the fall of an old church in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, near which they were excavating for a new hotel building. Two other workmen were slightly injured. Mary Weldon, a young girl, was accidently killed in Rockford, Illinois, on the 14th. A boy was playing with a revolver, and the girl went to look into the barrel, when the weapon was discharged. James Kelly, a produce dealer in Lexington, Kentucky, was found unconscious in his room in a hotel in New Brunswick, New Jersey, on the morning of the 15th, the gas having been left partially turned on. He died in the afternoon.

—The body of a well-dressed man, about 30 years of age, which had been kept at the bottom by heavy weights, rose on the morning of the 15th in the Harlem river, at New York, and was washed ashore. A piece of iron, weighing over 20 pounds, was tied to the right leg with stout packing cord, also a black silk umbrella. There was a double case lady's gold watch in his pocket, and in his scarf a pin of gold representing an owl clutching a cross bar with a star on its head.

—A telegram from Reading says that letters have been received from Dr. J. M. Brause, in Oklahama, showing that he was not murdered, as reported.

—A deposit of tin has been discovered about 20 miles from Topeka, Kansas.

—The Attorney General has authorized the Marshal of Arizona to offer a reward of $500 each for the arrest and conviction of the robbers of Paymaster Wham.

—While Mrs. Louis Palmer was cooking supper in Rockdale, Texas, on the evening of the 15th, she dropped a coal-oil lamp, which exploded. She ran into the yard with her clothing on fire, and her husband extinguished the flames, but not before she was fatally burned. By this time the house was in flames, and two small children, in an inner room, were burned to death.

—A boy named Denham, aged 12 years, was drowned in Lake Trout, Barton county, Florida, on the 16th. A Miss Sheretz, who went to his assistance, was also drowned.

—Robert Day, 27 years old, living near Loveland, Ohio, went home from a circus intoxicated on the evening of the 15th and shot and fatally wounded his father, Robert Day, Sr., 65 years of age, and also his divorced wife, Mrs. Hubbell. He also slightly wounded the servant girl. Charles Hupe, aged 27 years, shot and fatally wounded his daughter-in-law in Marion, Indiana, on the 15th. The cause of the shooting was a quarrel between the young woman and her mother-in-law. Thomas L. Angel, a prominent citizen of the Indian Territory, was shot dead by John Swallow, a ferryman at the Audrain ferry, on Grand river, on the 15th. Swallow was drunk at the time.

—An attempt was made on the evening of the 15th to wreck a passenger train on the Fitchburg Railroad, a short distance west of Shelburne Falls, Massachusetts. A track walker discovered a pile of ties on the track at a sharp curve, and on attempting to remove them was pelted with stones by unknown villians. He ran back to Shelburne Falls, procured help, and had the track cleared in time to prevent loss of life.

—James Turner shot and mortally wounded T. A. Holton, a merchant, in a Magistrate's office, in Nashville, on the afternoon of the 16th. They quarreled over a suit by Holton to recover goods sold to Turner.

The Old Friends.

Where are the scattered now,
The old, old, old friends?
One made her dwelling where the maples grow,
And mighty streams through solemn forests flow,
But never from the pine-crowned land of snow
A message sends.

Some meet me oft amid
Life's common ways;
And then perchance a word or smile declares
That warm hearts throb beneath their load of cares;
For love grows on, like wheat among the tares,
Till harvest days.

"But some are fall'n asleep;"
The words are sweet!
O friends at rest beneath the blessed sod,
My feet will tread the weary way ye trod
Ere yet your loving souls went back to God,
When shall we meet?

O Thou, divinest Friend,
When shall it be
That I may know them in their garments white,
And see them with a new and clearer sight,
Mine old familiar friends—made fair and bright,
Like unto Thee?

HIS ONE LOVE.

An old gentleman, leaning forward with his hands clasped over a gold-headed cane, was seated in a summer-house situated upon the grounds of a hotel at a fashionable watering-place. He was in a corner, hidden by drooping vines, and his face expressed deep and apparently painful thought. The refrain of his sad musing was:

"Only one person in the whole world to love me, and I shall lose even that love now!"

On the other side of the summer-house, divided from the side the old man occupied by a rustic partition, two ladies, young and fair, rushed in, and taking out some fancy work, settled down for a chat.

One was tall, and dressed in a pretty costume that was at once youthful and matronly; the other was petite, blonde, and not more than eighteen. Mrs. Courtland spoke first.

"Embroidery, Alice!" she said. "A handsome handkerchief corner. For your trousseau?"

"Yes," and the sweet voice faltered, while a burning blush crimsoned the fair cheek. Is it not pretty?"

"Very. I want to talk about your prospects, child. Your Aunt Marcia tells me you are making a splendid match."

"Did she? I think so, Blanche. Malcolm is so noble and good, and a true Christian!"

"But your aunt tells me he is the favorite nephew of the great oil merchant, Hiram Bates, whose wealth is something enormous. You have only to help him play his cards well, and he will probably be heir to a magnificent fortune. But what ails you? You look as if I was telling you a piece of news."

"I think Aunt Marcia has been misinformed, that is all."

"Then he is not Hiram Bates' nephew?"

"I never heard him speak of a rich uncle' and I am quite sure he has no hope of inheriting money. He has a good salary, and my little fortune will buy and furnish a small house, so we can make a comfortable, and, I hope, a happy home."

"Did he never speak to you of his uncle?"

"Never of a rich uncle. He has told me of a lame uncle, his mother's brother, who has been very kind to him, given him an education and a start in business. He always talks of him with the deepest love and pity."

"Pity!"

"He suffers torture from the effects of a fall that has lamed him for life and often causes him weeks of agonizing pain. Malcolm tells me with tears in his eyes of his fear of losing this dearest friend and kind uncle, and I think he hopes I may be useful sometimes in nursing him."

"I wonder if she is the same?"

The old man leaning upon his cane was thinking.

"Can it be true? Does Malcolm think so little of my money, that will be his, that he has never even mentioned it to his promised wife? Can it be that I shall gain a loving, tender niece instead of losing my nephew, when Malcolm marries?"

Loving his nephew so deeply, Hiram Bates had felt a keen pain at the news of his betrothal. He had never seen Alice Hunter, but he knew she had been brought up in a circle of fashion, and was the orphan niece of one of society's gayest votaries, Mrs. Marcia Haydon.

He ascertained by inquiry that the young girl had inherited ten thousand dollars from her father and that her winters were spent with her Aunt Marcia, her summer with a maiden sister of her father. She was quite a belle, although only in society one season, pretty and accomplished, and the old man groaned in spirit over his nephew's choice.

A belle, and with a head full of fashionable frivolity, he was convinced that the girl had been won by the prospect of Malcolm's heirship to his own fortune. He had seen in the future his nephew estranged from him by the influence of a dressy, empty-headed woman, or, still more appalling, his niece-to be making false protestations of affection, with a hope of winning golden favors.

While he mused upon the conversation he had overheard, the silvery voices of his young neighbors still sounding beside him, there was a sudden crash, something struck him upon the head and he lost consciousness.

Cries from the summer-house, from groups of people collected in the grounds, brought a party of men speedily to the spot. The rotten posts supporting the roof upon one side had given way and the side and roof had fallen in, Mrs. Courtland and Miss Hunter were buried under the fallen timbers, but were uninjured. Not so the old gentleman, who had been their unsuspected listener. He was taken out pallid and senseless.

Nobody knew him. He had come by the morning train, had taken breakfast, but no room, and asked the hour for the return train. A surgeon, summoned as speedily as possible, announced a broken arm and an injury to the head, making a likelihood of a long, tedious illness. There was some animated discussion, some suggestions of hospital, a search through the pockets of the unconscious victim, resulting in the discovery of a small sum of money, but no letters, papers or cards, and finally a desertion of one and another, each going his or her way, with the comforting reflection:

"It's none of my business."

But when they had all deserted the injured man the surgeon, still busy binding up his arm as he lay upon a bench brought from the ruined summer-house, felt a light touch on his hand, and looked up to see a little figure in mourning, with a sweet face, very pale.

"Can I help you?" Alice Hunter asked.

"No, child, not now."

"What will they do with him?"

"I suppose he must go to a New York hospital."

"But the ride—the journey?"

"Will cause great additional suffering, perhaps result in death."

"Doctor, will they keep him herself he is paid for?"

"Certainly; but there is not money enough about him to pay his board a week."

"I will pay it."

"You."

"Yes; I will not let him die for want of money I have. He"—and her lip quivered—"he looks like my dear father who is dead."

"H'm—yes. Here comes the fellows to take him to the station. I think I will take him to the little cottage where I board. It will cost less and be more quiet.

Mrs. Courtland declared Alice was outraging the proprieties most dreadfully when the young girl went to the cottage and offered her services as nurse to the doctor; but Aunt Sophie silenced comment by moving her belongings from the hotel to the quiet boarding-house, and the doctor found he had a valuable assistant.

Alice explained, in her quiet, low voice, that her father was ill for nine months, before he died, and she was his nurse. This accounted for the noiseless woolen dresses, the velvet-shod feet, the quick eyes and ready hand, and when the sufferer recovered consciousness, the gentle voice and tact that quieted him in paroxysms of pain and fever. Aunt Sophie was too much of an invalid herself to help, but she sat beside the bed while Alice moved to and fro, made dainty soups and tempting dishes, and performed all nursing duties.

The invalid had one long talk with the doctor and then submitted to the gentle ministrations of the two women, only insisting upon a man the doctor provided being with him at night and within call.

The season was over, and only those three remained of the summer boarders at the little cottage, when one cool October day the sick man, now fast recovering, called Alice to him.

"I shall soon be well again," he said, regretfully.

"Yes," she answered, cheerily; "very soon."

"I shall miss my nurse."

"And I my patient; but I am glad you are recovering. We were afraid at one time there would be a more painful parting."

"You mean I was in danger of dying. Why should that be painful, I am old."

She made no answer, looking sorrowfully into his uplifted eyes.

"And a burden upon you, the doctor tells me. Why did you make yourself responsible for a stranger?"

The fair face flushed, the soft eyes were dewy with feeling as Alice said, softly:

"Because you are old and seemed poor and friendless. I was glad it was in my power to aid you. Do not think it was at any great cost," she added, with a generous desire to lighten the burden of obligation. "I have some money laying idle."

"For the wedding day, perhaps. Well, child, you might have poorer jewels to deck your bridal than an old man's tears of gratitude and love. I am getting well and shall soon leave you; will you give me a keepsake?"

The girl loosened a little locket from a chain round her throat, cut off one of her golden curls and put it in the place of some she took out, and laid the trinket in the old man's hand.

"With my love," she said, softly.

"Ah, child," he sighed, "an old man, sick and feeble, wins little love."

"Yet," she said, earnestly, "you must believe that I have nursed you, since you were conscious, with affection. My own father is gone, but you want a daughter's care or affection, believe me, I will gladly come to you, if possible."

Three days later the little cottage was deserted. Aunt Sophie and she returned to their home to make up for their lost time in dress-making and sewing, and Alice cheerfully paid out of her small patrimony for the board and expenses of her venerable patient.

She little guessed how deep an impression her care and tenderness had made upon the heart so long closed against human affection, so distrustful of any advances from his fellow-creatures. It was a revelation to him, this active charity of an utter stranger. He had gone to the hotel merely to see Malcolm's choice and had purposely left all clew to his identity behind him. He had intended meeting Alice, if possible, unknown, and watching her unobserved, but accident had thrown them together in a way he little anticipated. The first use he made of his recovery was to write to his nephew, and Malcolm met him at the depot when he returned home.

Knowing nothing of the recent accident, the young man was shocked at the change in his uncle's face.

"You have been ill?" he cried.

"Very ill."

"Why did you not send for me?"

"I had even better nursing than yours, Malcolm. Don't ask me any questions now, but tell me about your marriage preparations."

"Alice has gone home and will remain until November. Then she comes to Mrs. Haydon's and will buy her house and furniture."

"In November?"

"Yes,"

Late in November she came. Her trunks full of Aunt Sophy's daintiest stitching, and Aunt Marcia gave her cordial greeting. A grand wedding was the display upon which this lady had set her heart, and Alice shrank a little at the comments upon the rich uncle and her own good fortune in the "first-rate match."

But just before the wedding day a little note was brought to Alice by a gorgeous footman, who was driving to her aunt's behind a private carriage. The note was from Malcolm, and begged her to come to him in the carriage.

Wondering, but obedient, Alice was speedily ready, and was driven to a handsome brown stone house, where the door was opened to usher her into a stylish drawing-room, where a gentleman awaited her, and Malcolm, advancing, said:

"My Uncle Hiram, Alice."

Kindly blue eyes looked into her own, withered hands were extended, and a voice she knew well said:

"We are old friends, Malcolm. Are we not, Alice?"

Then, before she could answer, the old man continued:

"I have thought, Alice, that it was unkind to have my nephew wait for my death before sharing my wealth. I have borne a curse of distrust in my heart for many years, thinking my money won me all the affection, save Malcolm's that was offered me. But though you are well content to wed the young clerk, and put your own patrimony into his home, you must not refuse my heir, who has accepted from me an income that makes him independent, and this home."

"My love for Malcolm can bear riches or poverty," was the answer; "but, sir, our home needs you. You will come, will you not, to the children, who will try to make your life happy by loving care? Long before I knew you, Malcolm told me he hoped when he had a home, to win you to live in it. Will you let me, too, beg of you to come to us?"

"Gladly, child! Gladly!" the old man said.

So, where the rich lonely man had feared to lose the one love of his life, he gained another tenderer, sweeter love, to heighten his declining years by a daughter's devotion and affection.

Invention for Bachelors.

There seems to be convincing evidence that a watchful providence takes care of that class of men who refuse to experiment as to whether "marriage is a failure" or not, namely, the bachelors. His buttonless condition that was the theme for humorists a few short years back is made unnecessary by the introduction of buttonholes and studs, and his ingenuity has guided him to regard a small nail as the most satisfactory fastening for a suspender. And now lo! and behold! he need no more lament the loss of spiral studs, for a genius among the unwedded has discovered that nothing looks neater, is more convenient or cheaper to supply their loss than the ordinary round topped paper fastener. The little points of the paper fastener are pressed through the eyelet, clenched on the under side, and no one but an expert can tell them from the most costly Etruscan gold jewelry.

As amber attracts a straw, so does beauty admiration, which only lasts while the warmth continues; but virtue, wisdom, goodness, and real worth, like the loadstone, never lose their power. These are the true graces, which, as Homer feigns, are linked and tied hand in hand because it is by their influence that human hearts are so firmly united to each other.

Sunshine Land.

They came in sight of a lovely shore,
Yellow as gold in the morning light;
The sun's own color at noon it wore
And had faded not at the fall of night;
Clear weather or cloudy—'twas all as one,
The happy hills seemed bathed with the same,
Its secret the sailors could not understand,
But they called this country Sunshine Land,

What was the secret?—a simple thing
(It will make you smile when once you know).
Touched by the tender finger of spring,
A million blossoms were all aglow;
So many, so many, so small and bright,
They covered the hills with a mantle of light;
And the wild bee hummed, and the glad breeze fanned,
Through the honeyed fields of Sunshine Land,
If over the sea we two were bound,
What port, dear child, would we choose for ours?
We would sail, and sail, till at last we found
This fairy gold of a million flowers.
Yet, darling, we'd find, if at home we stayed,
Of many small joys our pleasures are made
More near than we think—very close at hand,
Lie the golden fields of Sunshine Land.

AMONG THE ROSES.

As I descended the steps of Chickering Hall, said my fashionable friend, Mr. Adolphus Vanvoort, after listening to one of Herr Smashem's piano recitals, I found the wind dancing a galop up the avenue. Hats were flying before it; the advertising boards were down; the human sandwich who walked in the interests of "Toache's corn plasters" had come to grief. An unfortunate lady was struggling with a crimson satin parasol that had turned itself inside out, and insisted on resembling a gigantic gladiolus, and the bouquet-seller in the shadow of the steps stood amidst a wreck composed of boards, baskets, roses, tiny trestles and wooden stool, in imminent danger of being blown away herself. She was a little woman, wrapped lightly in a cloth cloak, the hood of which was pulled over her head, revealing only four or five bright curls, and the prettiest little face, with pouting lips, blue eyes, and retrousse nose—a funny little mummy, whom no man could leave to get herself out of her dilemma, though she did sell flowers in the street. Therefore I spoke to her.

"Can I do anything for you?" I asked.

"How kind of you," she answered. "If we could get the flowers into the basket again—"

"All right," said I.

If I were not of a very independent disposition I should have found my task a very trying one. I was dressed for an afternoon concert, and I wore light gloves and a tall hat. It was necessary that I should occasionally go down on all fours, and my operations were naturally conducted with great haste.

After the awful solemnity of the piano recital, the younger portion of the departing audience naturally experienced a reaction of feeling, which disposed them to giggle on the slightest pretext, and they found me very funny. Moreover my flower girl, who should have regarded my efforts in her behalf with serious respect, and dropped a little half courtesy when I presented her with the rearranged basket, did nothing of the sort. On the contrary, she laughed very heartily, and to my astonishment, instead of giving me the anticipated Irish blessing, merely said:

"Thanks. Now if you will just gather these boards together and tie them up; there is a storm coming up; I can't stay here; that bit of rope ties them."

"In for a penny, in for a pound," I said to myself; but I bundled the pieces of portable stall together and looked at her. By this time the rain was pouring down, and the girl looked about her anxiously.

"Pat was to come for me," she said, "but he is not here. He takes them on his head. I can't quite do that."

Again she laughed. What a lovely laugh, and what teeth it revealed! From that moment to this I have believed in the actual existence of Cupid and his bow and arrows. I aver that I felt a pang through my heart, and knew that I was hit. I, who had for thirty years walked fancy free, saw before me my fate in the person of a girl who sold flowers in the street, and who was decidedly as unthankful a creature as any one could do a kindness to.

However, the spell was upon me, and instead of leaving her to wait for Pat, I offered my services.

Behold me then in my elegant costume, my tall hat and my gloves, walking up Fifth avenue with the boards under my left arm and a yellow wooden stool in my right hand, while beside me walked the flower-girl with her basket of flowers, and the hood of her cloak drawn down about her face.

"This way," said my guide at last, turning down a side street, which grew dingier as we went on, until at last she entered at the door of a tenament house, and with a brief "Four flights up," preceeded me. How meekly I followed! I would not have believed it of myself the day before—but then I was not in love with anybody.

Arriving in the upper entry, which was adorned by a refrigerator, two washtubs and an immence cabbage, I began to fear that, my duties done, I should be sent away, but the girl opened the door at the front of the entry, and admitted me to a small room, which was very clean and tidy, and in which a decent old woman sat in a rocking chair, I recognized her as the woman who usually sat at the flower stand.

"Lord save us, here you are!" she cried. "And me wondering what you'd do in the rain. A jintleman sent Pat of an arrant, and he did't get back yet. What did you do without help darlint?"

"I had help," said the girl. "The wind blew the stand over, blew the flowers about, and very nearly blew me away; but this gentlemen—"

She said no more, but the old woman took in the situation at a glance as the girl indicated me by a wave of the hand.

"There's a fine jintlemen fur ye," said she, "and him wun of the swells. Many a posy did ye buy of me, I know yer good-looking face well. Sate yerself, sor; I'm not able to rise fur scalding the foot of me wid a taykettle the morn. That is why she tuk the stand to oblige me."

I took a chair and my charmer took another. I think we all talked a little about flowers, for I learned that the old woman's son was a florist in a small way, and provided her with her stock. She called the girl Mona, and seemed very fond of her. Evidently the young creature was as pure as she was lovely. When I took my leave it was with a determination to see her again.

A few days after this I saw the old woman at the flower stand, and instantly found myself in need of a carnation. While buying it and fastening it in my button-hole I talked to her.

"Your niece is not here?" said I.

She gave a little start.

"No," said she, "Mona is at home. She had enough of it that wan day. It was jist her notion—it's no place for her anyway."

"She is very beautiful," said I.

"True fur you," replied the flower woman.

"I'm in love with her," said I.

The old woman turned scarlet, and her knotted fingers clutched the handle of a feather duster that lay near.

"If there's a wicked thought in your heart, kape it from your lips," said she.

"There is nothing in my heart but respect for Miss Mona," said I. "I am a bachelor, rich, and my own master. I have fallen in love with your niece, and I wish to marry her."

"You know very little of her," said the old woman, in a reserved and chilling tone.

"I know nothing but that she is beautiful, and I believe her good, and that I love her," said I, "I wish to visit her; to pay her some attention; to win her heart. Have I your permission?"

"You look to be a very dacent jintleman," said the old woman. "You may come to see us, but, mind you, there's them would murther you if you spoke an evil word to the girl."

I said nothing and went my way. After that I saw Mona a great deal. My love did not abate. Every day she seemed more lovely. Every day I admired her more. She spoke correctly. She had education enough to appear as well as any lady I knew. When she went out with me she wore a dress with which I could find no fault. Men who saw me with her spoke of her as "that elegant girl." I was convinced that whatever her origin, I should never be ashamed of her. As I often found her making lace, I concluded that she supported herself by such work, and it was delightful to watch her fingers flutter over pillow and bobbin.

One day I said to her:

"Do they make wedding dresses of lace like that.?"

She laughed and nodded.

"Make yourself one, then," said I. "And tell me when you will wear it."

"Some time in the next century," said she, "at the rate I am working now."

"You must wear something else, then," said I, "when we are married,"

She laid her work aside.

"You take things very much for granted," she said.

"I do," I answered. "You know that I love you, and that I have been trying to make you love me, and you would not be the girl I think you, if you had not expected an offer from me. If you do not like me, or are engaged to anyone else—"

"Hush!" said she. "I am not engaged to any one else, and I like you—but I have a father."

It was certainly a possibility I should have contemplated, but I had not. Now that the idea dawned on me, it did not strike me favorably. Old Mrs. Rooney was an honest soul, but what might my future father-in-law be?

I answered vaguely:

"Ah! A father!"

"Yes," she said, laughing oddly. "And he will be here in a few days. He sailed in the Dublin Castle."

"Ah," said I, "I shall be—"

But the words died on my lips.

I should not be glad to see him. And I found that I possessed George Washington's reluctance to "telling a lie." So I changed the words into "Then I shall see him?"

"Yes," she said, "If you really do love me, and really want me to marry you, you must ask him first. You must have his consent. After that come to me."

"Wouldn't it do as well to ask your aunt, Mrs. Rooney?" I asked.

"Oh, not at all," she replied. "And now go away, and I will send you word when you can see my father, and think it over well. You know how you first met me. You see how I am living. Reflect before you ask my father for me."

She turned away, and went to the little wooden mantel-piece, and leaned her head upon it between two chalky-looking china poodles which ornamented it. Had she seen my doubts in my face? Deeply touched, I hurried after her.

"Oh, Mona! my Mona!" said I. "I adore you! Nothing shall part us, if you will but be true to me,"

I kissed the back of her beautiful neck, which the bent head revealed so plainly, and I kissed her lovely hands as they lay beneath her forehead, and then I took my leave. But the father haunted my dreams. A decent man no doubt, but if he desired to live with us, should I enjoy it? It hardly seemed possible.

Of course, it was quite within my power to end the whole matter then and there; to say to myself that Mona was very well, but that Mona's connections were too much for me.

I had seen in the girl's soft eyes that it had occured to her that this was possible. I knew that if I made a confidant of any men, he would probably advise me to consider the whole affair as a bit of folly to be forgotten as soon as possible. But I knew also that I loved Mona better than my life. I could not give her up, whatever her father might be.

I waited a week before I received my summons. It was a postal card from Mrs. Rooney at last, with: "You can see her father to-night," written across it.

As I ascended the stairs of the tenement house many thoughts were in my mind. I tried to picture my future father-in-law, and many visions arose before me, and resolved that I would take what I found and bear it calmly.

I stood in the little passage-way a moment to get my breath, and then opened the door. The room had evidently been newly tidied, and Mrs. Rooney was there. A tall man stood with his back to the stove, and looked down on me as I entered.

"It's Misther Vanvoort. I'll lave ye alone together, sor," said Mrs. Rooney, and fled.

And who was this well-dressed gentleman who put up an eye-glass and regarded me so seriously? Could it be? Oh, no. Still.

He solved my doubts in a moment.

"My daughter and Mrs. Rooney have shocked me inexpressibly by telling me—ahem—that—I scarcely know how to put it—of recent events, with which you are connected," he said slowly. "It appears that you saw my daughter at an apple stall in the street, and so made her acquaintance."

"She was selling flowers, not apples," I gasped.

"What the stall contained does not matter. It was a stall, the most frightful thing I ever heard of," proceeded the gentleman. "Let me explain:

"Bridget was my daughter's nurse. She left us to marry a gardener named Rooney. We sometimes allowed Mona to visit her old nurse out in the country to drink new milk and breathe the fresh air. After my wife's death I accepted a position in India. My daughter went with me, but the climate disagreed with her. Meanwhile Bridget came to America. As I intended to spend some time here it appeared to me a good idea to let Mona visit her nurse. I fancied she would live in a little country cottage, and the dear girl needed fresh air. Some friends took charge of her on the voyage. Bridget came to meet her and brought her here. Great heavens! That was bad enough. The escapade of the apple stand—"

"Flowers!" I gasped.

He imposed silence by a gesture, and continued:

"The escapade of the apple stand was a girls freak. She said no one knew her, and she wanted a new experience. I hope you follow me. I feel greatly confused; it is like a nightmare."

"And has Miss. Mona told you about me?" I asked anxiously.

"I believe you carried the apple basket home for her," said the gentleman, sitting down in a rocking chair. "Of course, I can only apologise for my daughter's folly and the neglect of her nurse, and say good-by."

He looked at the door. He was evidently dismissing me.

"Sir" said I, "you do not know—"

"Oh, yes, I do," said he. "But Lady Mona cannot marry a young man she has actually picked up at an apple stand."

"Lady Mona?" said I.

"Yes," said he. "I am Lord George Peatburrough. I haven't much money to support the title, it is true, still I have the estate."

"I am an American gentleman," said I. "My family is good and my fortune is immense. I adore your daughter and desire your permission to pay my addresses to her. I refer you to the best people of New York. The leading clubs, if you choose to enquire about me. I—I love her very much—too much to give her up."

"I can hardly think that a gentleman such as you represent yourself to be could adore a young person who kept an apple stand," he answered. "I think we will say good evening."

But at this minute the door of a small inner room opened, and Mona rushed in and threw herself into her father's arms.

"Oh, father, I love him and he loves me," she said. "And to think how disinterested he has been! He was coming to ask you for my hand when he thought you a laborer in a frieze jacket. Isn't that love? Haven't you a heart in your bosom? Oh, father, do forgive us! Don't break my heart!"

Then she knelt upon her knees, and as he was an Irishman, the dramatic situation overcame him, and he relented.

That is how I came to marry Lady Mona, and that is the way I found love among the roses.

THE WIZARD'S MAGIC BELL.

A Fairy Story.

One day, in an Eastern city, a wizard lay dying, so he called to his bedside his three sons, Hugo, Roderick, and Karl, and said to them—

"My dear boys, I shall soon have to leave you, and I feel very anxious about your lives, more especially about you, Hugo and Roderick.' Then addressing Hugo, the eldest, he went on—

"Beware above all of your selfishness and avariciousness. And you, Roderick, think less of your strength—it is not the sword alone that conquers. And you my sweet Karl, be not always timid and shrinking back. You can now each make choice of one of my possessions. You Hugo, as the eldest, must choose first."

"There is only one thing, father, *I* long for more than anything else, and that is thy gold; pray give it me all, and make not the condition that I must share it with my brothers."

The wizard looked sadly at his eldest born, but there was no longer time for words.

"As for me," cried Roderick, "I am glad my brother has so chosen. I do not want gold; what *I* want is thy sword, set in jewels; with this I shall be more powerful than my brother, for he can only buy men—I can slay them."

"And what wilt thou have, Karl?"

"I do not know," answered the boy wistfully; "could not I have some of Hugo's gold?" and then as he caught sight of his father's pale sad face, he said with a burst of tears, "Oh, I want only something that will remind me of thee."

The wizard took the boy's hands, and said—

"I leave thee my bell. Stronger than the sword and more powerful than riches shalt thou find my gift of the bell."

It was a very tiny brass bell, small enough to go into Karl's pocket: and vowed to himself he would keep it there in memory of his father, although, much as he pondered, he could not make out how it would be of any use to him.

Soon after, his brothers departed, the one to spend his money on feasting and pleasure, and the other to foreign countries where he could use his marvellous sword.

But Karl, as he had been left neither money nor a sword, was forced to look about for some work; and by good fortune he was taken into the employ of a kind-hearted baron as page-boy. One day the lad, hot and breathless after a long gallop, whilst following his master on horseback, heard some exquisite strains of music quite close to him. He stopped short, believing it must be some rare bird. But nothing could be seen. He listened again—it *was coming from his own pocket;* it *was coming from the bell*, which only gave forth these lovely sounds when it was heated. Karl listened in rapture, and the faster he rode the more rich and varied was the music; but as he grew cooler the sounds began to die away, and by the time he reached the baron they had ceased.

Soon after this Karl received a visit from his elder brother, who was about to start off for foreign lands and join his brother Roderick. He offered to take Karl with him; so he and Hugo set out forthwith, and were well received by Roderick, who by the aid of his marvellous sword, was now a great soldier. The three brothers then started on a tour, and Karl could not help being amused at Hugo's arrogant pride in his gold, and Roderick's in his strength.

One day they came to a town from which the inhabitants were fleeing with affrighted faces. On demanding the cause, they were told that a terrible rebellion had taken place amongst the wildest and most turbulent of the people; and that at that very moment a great mob was surrounding the king's palace and threatening to burn him and his beautiful laughter to death. They implored the brothers to turn back, saying the mob would massacre strangers at once, but Hugo said grandly—

"*I'll* throw my gold amongst them: that'll soon stop them;" whilst Roderick said stoutly—

"*I'll* end the matter by ending *them* with my sword."

Hugo mounted on to a wall and began throwing his gold with both hands. The people were so surprised that for a moment they stood quite still; and then a worse thing happened, for men and women were trampling upon each other in their greediness to get all the gold for themselves. At last, the mob got so wild with excitement that they rushed upon Hugo where he stood, and began to tear the gold from his hands. It was at that moment that Roderick, with his marvellous sword, flew to the rescue; but although it did wonders, and Hugo was freed, the surging crowd of wild animals was too much for Roderick singlehanded, and, alas! he had to flee for his life.

At that terrible instant, something happened so strange, so rare, that even the furious fierce men stopped, and wiped their heated faces and listened. How could they continue in their angry passions whilst the sweetest and most divine music they had ever conceived was ringing through the air, bringing love and peace along with it? No one spoke; women whose faces had been hard and cruel a little while back now wept as they listened to the wondrous music; whilst men hung their heads and wondered that they were allowed to hear the divine tones, so sweet, so strong, so gentle. Night came on, and the three brothers slept at the village inn, the two elder being somewhat humbled at the failure of the weapons they had thought invincible. And as they did not know anything of Karl's magic bell, great was their amazement when, the next morning, a messenger arrived from the king's palace, saying that Karl's presence was required immediately.

When the three brothers reached the palace they found the king surrounded by an immense crowd of eager courtiers and citizens.

As Karl entered—his face very hot and flushed, and feeling very shy—a little wise old man from the village stepped forward and taking Karl's hand declared he had stood near him during the riot of the night before, and was positive the music came from him.

Then Karl, who was blushing a good deal, modesty told the king and people who were listening in breathless silence, how he had received the wonderful bell (which he took out of his pocket and handed to the king's chamberlain) from his father, who was a wizard.

When he had finished, the people crowded round him, and besought him to stay always, and brighten their lives by his sweet music..

And when Karl looked on their faces, and thought how, by his precious bell, he could bring peace and joy and happiness into their lives, he at last understood his father's words that there was something stronger than force, and more powerful than gold.

Frances H. Low.

Political economists of England and Germany have concluded a careful series of calculations by which they estimate that the value of an unskilled laborer, at 25 years of age, to his country is $1,200; that is, the average sum which such a person contributes during his life to the wealth of the community in which he lives.

A French anatomist, Mons. Luys, has found that when a person lies down or stands upon his head the brain changes its position in the skull in obedience to the laws of gravitation. The movements take place slowly, five or six minutes being required for the brain to adjust itself to a new attitude of the body.

A London medical authority dissents from the common view that dampness is a great cause of disease of the respiratory organs, especially in the British Isles, since no special increase in the death-rate has been shown to result from a rainy season, whereas an unusually cold period produces an immediate and notable increase in the number of deaths.

At Point Barrow, Alaska, the recently returned United States expedition found evidence that the ground is frozen to a depth of nearly 300 feet. Below a point a few yards from the surface the temperature never changes. From November to May no living thing may be seen on this land except the Innuitt and his dog, and an occasional stray reindeer or white fox.

FASHION NOTES.

Reception toilettes have an elegance quite new, and it can be said that women were never so well dressed. We are right in opposition to the Empire style or styles corresponding to it. One sees only round waists, belts and draped ribbons, disposed in points like the Swiss girdles, and which have the suppleness and appearance of a simple twist of the fabric. It is well understood that dinner dresses like street dresses conform to this fashion. Here is a most successful model, very elegant, and which we recommend to those of our readers who like original styles, that any one does not wear.

The fabric is Peau de Soie of Serpent green, soft to the touch the folds of which remain perfect. Upon the left side is a pannel of beautiful gold embroidery upon a foundation of blue silk. The corsage in which is all the originality of the costume, is closed under the left arm, upon the front is a cuirasse, of gold embroidery, upon a blue foundation, fitting closely to the body; then two ends of drapery, one of which covers the right shoulder, the other comes under the arm. The first ends in close folds near the left armhole fastened with a small button of gold passementary. The second forms a true girdle growing smaller upon the left side where it is fastened. The entire front is of Peau de Soie. The sleeve made of the same stuff is slightly puffed and fastened above the wrist with a band of blue silk and gold embroidery. A gold cord of moderate thickness is placed on the great fold which trims the skirt at the left, above the pannel. This toilette would be exquisitely delicate if made of China crepe, this pretty stuff so silky and so supple, whose folds mingle with so much elegance and in such charming harmony.

B. F. L.

Transition toilettes, those intended to bridge over the interval between heavy winter costumes and light summer dresses, are claiming attention at present. Never have there been so many pretty woollens and silk and wool stuffs. They come half-thick, light, half-transparent, and quite transparent. These last are placed over glace taffeta with changeable lights in two colors. Pleated skirts are still frequent, pleated on one side or in front only, or pleated all around. They are generally worn with a redingote, opening with revers on a vest or plastron, or buttoned to the throat with large engraved buttons. The redingote dispenses with a wrap, and will be adopted by the majority of women for the street, the Exposition, and for general out-door wear. The home toilette is a very different matter. Some of the most extraordinary things are invented and worn under the designation *toilette d' interieur* — veritable burlesques sometimes. It is quite refreshing to come upon something simple in this class of gowns. One I have recently seen making for a young lady was quite pretty. It was of wool gauze, very light and fine, but not transparent, of a pretty greenish blue tinge with fine silk stripes, two ecru lines framing a red line. The skirt was straight, without drapery. The pointed corsage was entirely plain, but cut away above the shoulders and sleeveless, the neck being covered by a sort of flat cape of ecru linen covered with open-work embroidery in ecru silk; the cape terminated in deep vandyke points, and on the shoulders was attached to a pair of almost tight sleeves of the same embroidered linen.

For the spring and summer some very beautiful buttons have been prepared to decorate Directoire redingotes. They are very artistic, serving to enrich and enliven the toilette or pardessus they ornament, being like jewelry; not expensive, but artistic, fanciful, and pleasing. They are large, in cisele, repousse, or pierced metal, representing Watteau subjects finely treated. Some are enamelled, others blaze with metallic colours—blue, green, flame, etc. There are Byzantine buttons in many colors, which are extremely effective. The buttons of dull passementerie are capital for silk or woollen redingotes.

Striped and checked silk parasols, with long wooden handles, are worn in the morning with light Spring gowns.

The green parasol is not slow in making its appearance. The costliest ones are pale tinted outside with a lining of almost silver, the whole covered with ruffles of white lace.

Sun umbrellas have short eight-inch handles and are commonly of black or dark colored taffeta silk. Those of tan and gray pongee, with yellow handles, are lined with dark green and make a pleasant shade for the eyes.

Inside the new Cleopatra parasol is a broad ribbon twisted about from one rib to another, and when the parasol is closed it falls in full loops about the handle and gives a novel, bunchy effect. White accordion plaited muslin sun shades, finished by a fall of white lace, will be a crisp and dainty addition to white morning gowns at the seaside and in the country.

The Empire veil holds its own bravely straight on into the Spring season. Worn with the wide brimmed hats, this veil is the only thing possible, and is in reality a great protection against sharp breezes and whirling dust. The little mask veils died quietly; and it is better so, for their numerous dots and sparkles were a strain on the eyes, and they were rarely becoming.

—Dan McCarthy's trotting string is on its way East, in charge of James Farrell. The lot comprises Sunflower 4 years, trial in 2.22; Dolphin, trial in 2.22; Diana, trial in 2.23; Conference, full brother to Conde, 2.18¼; Ray, by Electioneer, trial in 2.22; John L., pacer, by Gibraltar, out of Kate, by Volunteer; Linda A., full sister to Fleet, by Sidney, and a gray pacer Alexander.

—Charles Marvin, who came on with the Palo Alto consignment of horses, says that Sunol was jogged all winter and she steadily improved. She is now running out, but will be taken up just as soon as Marvin arrives at Palo Alto. Marvin says that the two most advanced yearlings at Palo Alto are the bay colt by Electioneer, out of Telie, by General Benton, and the bay filly by Electioneer, out of Lady Ellen, by Carr's Mambrino. He expects to beat the 2.31½ of Norlaine with one or both of these yearlings.

HORSE NOTES.

—The summer meeting at Danville, N. Y., will be held on June 5, 6 and 7.

—The best move yet made at Jerome Park is 1.49, which Fenelon did recently.

—Isaac Pawling has the b. g. Phil McGuire, Jr., and a bay mare at Suffolk Park.

—W. E. Weeks has added the black mare Queen Wilkes, 2.23¾, to his stable of horses.

—Jewett, 2.14, will probably be matched with Gossip, Jr., 2.13¼, for $1000 a side.

—W. B. McDonald has the Rochester gelding Minot, 2.26¼, in his stable at the Jewett Farm.

—The name of the New Haven, Conn., trotting Park has been changed to Elm City Park.

—The Morgan stallion Wild Bill, owned by George Leslie, of Nashville, Tenn., died recently.

—The Blue Grass Circuit opens at Harrodsburg in July and closes at Shelbyville in September.

—The American Trotting Association took the back track very abruptly at Chicago and reinstated the Sire brothers.

—Cuyler and nineteen brood mares, shipped recently from Parkville Farm to Mr. Shults' Kentucky farm, arrived safely at Lexington.

—Crit Davis recently drove Lady Wilkes a half-mile in 1.13, and Pretty Belle a half-mile in 1.18. Both are the property of George A. Singerly.

—W. M. Thorpe, of Cleveland, has sold to A. Forbes, of Elyria, for $1000, the chestnut stallion Melwood, by Monaco, dam Harebell, by Harold.

—Messrs. L. & G. Straus, of Lexington, Ky., claim the name of Origana for a full sister to Oregon, 2 years old, by Onondago, dam Skylight.

—The Riverside Park and Fair Grounds, at Mifflin, Pa., have been bonght by T. J. Middagh, who will at once put the grounds in first-class order for his own use.

—The imported English horse Galore, who has been very unfortunate since landing on these shores, broke away from his attendant recently and injured himself.

—James Miller, of Sunnyside Stock Farm, sold a matched pair of horses by Westwood, full brothers, to a Webster gentleman for $2000. These horses were not put in order for the occasion, but picked from the pasture.

—It seems to have been conclusively settled that Kenilworth, 2.18¼; Skylight Pilot, 2.19, and Endymoin, 2.23¼, are dead. They were shipped to South America, and many contradictory reports have been received concerning them.

—Notwithstanding their determination never to come to Kentucky to buy thoroughbred colts, the Dwyer Brothers invested over $16,000 at Lexington on Tuesday May 7, at the Runnymede, Woodburn and Coldstream yearling sales.

—The fourteenth annual catalogue of Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, Ky., the property of W. H. Wilson, is neatly arranged. Sultan, the sire of Stamboul, 2.14¾, and sixteen others in the 2.30 list, is at the head of the stud, which also contains Simmons, 2.28; George Simmons, 2.37, and San Gabriel.

—Jim Pettit's stable is now reduced to three—Jewett, 2.14; Louie R., 2.26¼, and Decorator, 2.23¼. The others were sold at auction recently. Pettit will take in the New York State Circuit, starting in at Binghamton. Jewett was shod with his pacing shoes and he is now going nicely.

—Betsy M. the brown mare that made such a good showing at Point Breeze in the 2.40 class, finishing right up second in 2.26¼, was driven by James Green. She was sired by Messenger Chief, sire of Maud Messenger, 2.16¼, and others: dam by Cripple, son of Mambrino Chief; second dam by Kavanaugh's Whip; third dam by Imp. Trauby. She was bred by George A. Singerly.

—The seal-brown carriage horses owned by ex-President Cleveland were sold at Washington on Monday May 6th, to John E. Beal for $141 each They cost Mr. Cleveland $700 for the pair. The brougham, which cost $750, was sold for $450. The victoria brought $485, and the landau, which cost $1400, was knocked down for $650.

—The stable of Captain Thomas E. Moore at his stock farm near Shawhan, Ky., was burned recently, and with them thirteen head of stock. Fortunately Victor von Bismarck's stable was isolated, and he as well as Twilight escaped. The total loss is estimated at over $50,000. The following is a list of the horses burned:

Von Wilkes, 2.38½, b. c.; 1887, by Victor von Bismarck—Mattie Wilkes, by Colonel Wilkes.

Kentucky Hambletonian, 2.27, b. h., 1883, by Victor von Bismarck—Jennie Wallace.

Bismarck Pilot, b. c., 1887, by Victor von Bismarck—Moonlight, by Alcyone.

Bourbon Bismarck, 2.48½, b. c., 1885, by Victor von Bismarck—Jennie Wallace.

Bismarck Mambrino, 2.40, b. h., by Victor von Bismarck—Bourbon Girl, by McDonald Mambrino.

Twilight Wilkes, b. c., 1886, by Twilight—Mattie Wilkes.

Star Bismarck, b. c., 1886, by Victor von Bismarck—Jennie Wallace, by Joe Downing.

Bourbon Mark, b. c., 1888, by Victor von Bismarck—Fanny York, by New York.

Count Bismarck, b. c., 1887, by Victor von Bismarck—Lucille Miller, by Miller's Hambletonian.

Johnson, b. c., 1886, by Victor von Bismarck, dam by Blackwood.

Lily, b. m., 1884, by Victor von Bismarck—Lillie Cromwell, by Abdallah Mambrino.

Perfection, b. c., 1886, by Victor von Bismarck, dam by Mambrino Le Grand.

Mike, b. g., 1886, by Victor von Bismarck, dam by Joe Downing.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAY 23.

You will find
G. R. Spigelmyer's
RACKET STORE
in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.
Everything under regular prices.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Communion in the Lutheran church next Sabbath morning.

——The new time tables of the P. & E. and L. & T. railroads appear in another column.

——School directors have new duties under the dog law. See another column.

——Mike Condo will visit Spring Mills and vicinity with meat wagon on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

——The house on the farm of Philip Shook, in Gregg, was 100 years old last winter. It is built of logs, weather-boarded and still fairly preserved.

——Al Dale has put in his claim with us as being entitled to the belt for catching trout. Golly, but he can tell a fish story—we hand him the belt for telling the story.

——The travel to the cave has begun. Sunday several hack loads visited that place, which seems to be of as much interest as ever, and losing none of its attractions.

——The eels, catfish and turtles of Stone Mill dam had a good laugh at Charley Meyers expense, on Tuesday. He slipped off from a log and went splashing into the dam.

——We have had remarkably cool weather, since Monday, and if Tuesday night had been clear there would no doubt have been frost; we judge there must have been a heavy hailstorm somewhere.

——The furnace of the Bellefonte Furnace Company has been blown out after a very successful run of seventeen months. The stack will be relined and therefore work will not be resumed for two months.

——A Galena woman, 70 years old, has sued a man of same age, for $10,000 damages for breach of promise. It is supposed that the young fellow failed to marry her because he could not obtain her parents' consent.

——County Commissioners will hereafter receive $3 per day and 6 cents mileage; Judges, inspectors and clerks, $3 per day and 25 cents for every additional 50 votes or fractions thereof when more than 200 votes are cast.

——Engineer Cherry's train, on Friday last, struck a cow, this side of Coburn, and knocked her sky-high, bespattering the front of the engine up to the smoke stack with blood and hair. When Cherry strikes a cow he means business.

——Sunbury has a man who is going to spite the water company. His rent for the fluid was about $25 a year and thinking that too much, he decided to build a wind mill and pump it up from a well. At last accounts it has cost him $800.

——Miss Mary, daughter of John Emerick, of this place, is ill with symptoms of fever. H. D. Van Pelt is laid up with rheumatism at Hastings. Mrs. Jackson Bush is still ailing; the son, however is able to be about again. Leonard Rhone is improving somewhat.

——C. P. Hewes' big suit at court, in Erie, is about to close, and a verdict in his favor next week, will make Charles the happiest man in the state, and the handsome and accomplished young lady "on the other side," will be happy as an angel—a sort of amicable settlement.

——Andrew J. Cruse, of Bellefonte, has successfully passed a mental examination for admission to the United States naval academy at Annapolis as a cadet. Mr. Cruse is the cadet for this congressional district. He takes the place of J. Will Dinges, dec'd., of Centre Hall.

——In the Cleary murder case the Lock Haven Democrat says that the jury took three ballots. The first stood nine for murder in the first degree, two for murder in the second degree and one not voting. The second ballot stood ten for first degree and two for second degree. On third ballot all voted for first degree.

——The Dickinson college base ball team passed here on Saturday morning bound for State College. They stopped the day before, Friday, to have a match game with the Bucknell boys at Lewisburg, but the Dickinson team was badly beaten, 15 to 4. And as the College club downed them 6 to 3, they will go back to Carlisle a little down in the mouth.

——Recent Union county deaths: At Laurelton on May 4, Miss Jennie Hunter, aged 45 years, 4 months and 10 days. At Laurelton, May 5, William Cook, aged 61 years. On May 7, of paralysis of the brain in Buffalo township, Mr. Jackson Cornelius, aged about 65 years. In Lewis township, on April 27, David Klingaman, aged 68 years, 11 months and 25 daps.

——On the Orvis farm in Curtin twp., Centre county, tenanted by Samuel Page a large eagle descended on quite a large lamb and grasping it in its talons, soared heavenward. The lamb weighed about twenty pounds and by the time the eagle had reached a height of about fifty feet was unable to carry it further. So it descended, still, however, keeping the struggling lamb in its grasp. Mr. Page went to its rescue and forcibly took the lamb from the eagles clutches. The bird tried to kill the lamb by striking it on the head with its beak. The eagle escaped.

A Strict Election Law.

AN ACT PASSED BY THE RECENT LEGISLATURE TO PUNISH BRIBERY AT ELECTIONS.

The recent State Legislature; during its closing hours, did one good and praiseworthy act when it passed the measure providing for the punishment of bribery at elections. This new bill becomes of special value at the approaching election, June 18. For the benefit of all who read this paper the bill is here published in full:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the same: That any person who shall give or promise, or offer to give to an elector any money reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election held for the purpose of voting on an amendment to the constitution, or any other public purpose, or for witholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote, or for the witholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or for another any money reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at such election, or for withholding the same, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall pay a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, and undergo imprisonment not exceeding one year.

The Fence Law.

The Renovo Record, whose editor is a member of the Legislature, has the following to say about the repeal of the fence law: "The members and senators are in receipt of many letters denouncing in unmeasured terms the repeal of fence law of 1700. Since the passage of the bill the old State statutes have been looked up, which show that as far back as March 7, 1800, the 1700 fence law was repealed as to the county of Northumberland, from which Centre, Lycoming, Clinton, Union, and other northern tier counties were formed. But on the 27th of March, 1784, another fence law was enacted, requiring fences to be built 4½ feet high, the under rail to be not over 5 inches from the surface of the ground. This act makes it obligatory for every land owner to maintain his fences so as to guard his property against the invasion of cattle and hogs running at large; therefore poor people will not be obliged to pen up their live stock as was supposed, after the repeal of the 1700 act."

Depreciation.

We hardly think that the assessment of real estate in this county, just now completed, will show a depreciation in real estate, when the figures are given out, for the reason that we had our depreciation in land values several years ago. Not so, however in Lancaster county where the statement of the triennial assessment for 1889 shows a depreciation in real estate of $10,000,000. The total valuation of reality is now $82,203,629, the city having one-sixth of that amount. This is greater by 25 per cent than any other county in the state excepting Allegheny. The land value exceeds in valuation 23 counties, and the value of Manor township alone is as great as that of 15 of the small counties. The value of horses returned is $11,781,750, and cattle $637,052. The money at interest is $26,026,989.

A Big Railroad.

A charter was granted at the state department to the Pittsburg, Beech Creek and Eastern railway company which proposes to build a line 150 miles long, through portions of Clarion, Centre, Clearfield, Jefferson, Indiana, Clinton, Armstrong and Butler counties. The line is to begin at Mill Hall, Centre county, and terminate in Butler. The capital is $1,500,000. The president is Samuel Nevins, of Philadelphia, who has subscribed 14,920 shares of the entire number. The other shareholders are Philadelphians.

Death of Boyd Hutchinson.

Mr. A. Boyd Hutchinson died at his home in Waverly, Kansas, on Saturday, the 11th inst. During the war he was captain of the 49th Penna. Volunteer Regiment. His age was 53 years. He was a native of Potter township, and at one time a member of the Bellefonte bar. He went west and became prominent as a lawyer and politician, and was a man of fine talents.

Guilty of Murder.

The jury in the case of Charles Cleary, on trial for the murder of Policeman Philip Paul, at Renovo, in March last, rendered a verdict Friday evening of murder in the first degree.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest, try it.

——A wet spell set in on Sunday evening.

——See Fauble's stock before purchasing.

——Housecleaning is over and the good women rejoice.

——Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

——Corn is up, not in price, the seed in the field we mean.

——Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

——When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

——Thomas Sankey, living west of town had a valuable black horse die for him of colic.

——Another fine lot of laces and embroideries just received at W. T. Meyer's Cash Bazaar.

——For cheap clothing go to the Rochester clothing house. Bellefonte, largest stock in town.

—— Several parties with horses for sale have been in this section the last several weeks.

——Ready-made clothing of every description and quality at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

——Rev. Noll, of Lewisburg, has accepted the call of the Reformed congregation at Bellefonte.

——For low prices and good goods go to Wm. T. Meyer's Cash Bazaar on Spring st., Bellefonte.

——The hay crop is safe; the grain crop is safe so far as needed moisture is concerned. Corn is coming along finely and there is every prospect for fruit.

——What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

Dog Tax.

Governor Beaver has signed the bill levying a general tax upon dogs in the Commonwealth, "and the little dogs and all, will now have to be returned by the Assessor along with the personal property of their owners to be taxed. The rate of tax fixed by the law is 50 cents and one dollar according to the sex of the dog, and the fund arising from the taxation is to go in the first instance to paying for all sheep which have been destroyed by dogs in the district; and where no casualties of the kind have occurred then the tax is to go to the school fund.

The principal feature of this new law, is that it provides some real congenial work for the school boards of the various districts. They are to hold as it were a sort of a post mortem examination over the dead body of every sheep that is produced in their bailiwick, and if it is found, after mature deliberation, that the sheep has been the victim of some voracious dog, they are to forthwith make an appropriation in favor of the owner of the dead sheep for the value of the same. Of course, the school directors will be delighted with these new functions.

Improvements: Yony Deininger is erecting a large stable on his premises and a large addition to one of his houses at the station.

John Lee is putting a coat of paint on the Lutheran parsonage.

Ezra Grumbine is having his cozy residence repainted.

Carpenter Hagen with his force is at work on Kurtz & Son's new mill and will have it ready for the roof June 1. Grinding will be done two weeks thereafter.

Bartholmew's carpenters, H. Homan with his hands, will soon commence on the new grain house, for which Byron Garis is doing the mason work.

John Slack will have his new barn under roof in a few days.

A new barn is to be erected at Earlystown on the Vantries farm, before harvest.

Decoration Day.

At the meeting of Gregg Post, G. A. R. in this place, Saturday evening, it was decided that the decorating ceremonies should take place at 6 o'clock. The Post formerly went in a body to the respective places where soldiers were interred, but this year members will decorate only at their places. We have not heard who the speaker will be at this place.

——Local Dots: The prohibitionists are putting in some of their hardest labors at Millheim, Aaronsburg and Rebersburg and will try to capture the eastern end of the valley by storm.

The Centre Hall post office still hangs fire. The applicants are anxiously waiting to see the plum drop.

Read the ad. in another colum, of the Becker Washing machine which we pronounce perfection.

Send us two new names with $3 and will send you the Reporter one year free. Try it, and get a good paper for scarce any trouble, free.

Chilly rain Wednesday afternoon.

Local Briefs.

——Ice cream at James Lohr's, all season.

——Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

——When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

——Jack Spangler whiled away a day in our burg this week.

——Extract of Vanilla, wholesale and retail, at Murray's.

——Read Fauble's flaming ad, in Reporter and give him a call.

——A car load of cattle was shipped from this station last week.

——Lace curtains, 89 cts up at Wm. T. Meyer's Cash Bazaar.

— Our old friend Samuel Wise, of Brushvalley, gave us a call.

——See Fauble's new spring stock before purchasing elsewhere.

——Centre Hall will have a select school, to begin about July 22.

——Get a fly-net, cheaper than elsewhere, at Boozer's saddlery.

——When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

— Arb Katherman has started a green grocery store on Church street.

——All kinds of fly-nets, light and heavy, cheap too, at D. A. Boozers.

——Go to Fauble's clothing house for a fine suit of clothing, new spring styles

——Tuesday morning came in bright, ending the three days of wet weather.

——If you want a good fly-net, light or heavy, cheap, go to Boozer's saddlery.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——The grand encampment of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows has begun at York.

——For bargains in notions, fancy goods, and ladies furnishing goods, go to the Cash Bazaar, Bellefonte.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——The funeral of Mrs. Alexander, last Sabbath, whose death we noticed in our last issue, was quite large. She was interred in the cemetery at this place.

——Fauble's line for eady made clothing is complete in every par icular, and cannot be beat by any dealer in the county.

——On Tuesday, at Spring Mills, one of the train men, whose name we did not learn, had one of his wrist bones broken while coupling cars.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains is what draws the people.

——The Millheim knitting factory, we understand, is defunct, and an outside party has proposed to purchase the knitting machinery. Bad management made it a poor investment for the stockholders.

——A dollar saved is a dollar earned which can be done by buying clothes from the Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, largest stock of spring suits in the county.

——A hurricane swept over Lackawanna county near Clarks Green, above Scranton, and did considerable damage to the growing crops and orchards, besides blowing over barns and tearing up forest trees.

Coburn News.

THE DEDICATION OF CHURCH—OTHER ITEMS.

On last Sunday at 10 o'clock, the chapel of the new Lutheran church of this place was dedicated Rev. Mengas, of Philadelphia, and Rev. Dietzler, officiating. Rev. Mengas delivered a very good sermon, and is an eloquent speaker, and understands collecting money; he raised $900 towards the $1500 that is due on the main building. There was a fair audience; no doubt a great many more would have come if it had not looked so rainy At 3 o'clock they had Children's Meeting, which was very interesting.

John N. Hoover is the happiest man in town; its a girl. Henry Fryer said there is a new boarder at his place that has come to stay; its a girl.

Mr. Rankin, of Pittsburg, lectured on prohibition on Monday evening to a small house. He handles the subject well and is a good speaker. By all appearances he made several votes in this place.

When the down train came in on Wednesday morning it was loaded with ladies; probably they went to Millheim or Aaronsburg to convert the town. Well, a slight conversion wouldn't hurt either place.

Whitmer & Sons are moving their mill from the first tunnel to the tract they bought of Andrew Harter and Andrew Stover above Coburn; that will give employment to a few hands here.

O. K.

Penn Cave.

Long and Brothers have quite a number of comers and goers just now.

George Long has left for Altoona, where he expects to remain this summer and engage in the painting business.

Miss Carrie Tibbens was off on a visit to Milesburg, enjoying it very much.

Miss Laura Ream has left this place and will stay with Mr. Evans the remainder of the summer.

Murrays Sunday school has opened with a large attendance, which shows that there is an interest taken in Sabbath school work here.

Mr. Samuel Homan has organized a singing class at Murrays school house. He is a first class instructor and those under his instructions are sure to become experts in vocal music. The class numbers about fifty and all speak very highly of Mr. Homan.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

Died.

On the 29th ult., near Tylersville, Melchior Shreckengast, aged 73 years, 3 months and 8 days.

On the 4 inst. east of Loganton, Catherine E., wife of John Thomas aged 51 years, 6 months and 25 days.

In Lewistown, Pa., May 19, Mrs. Louisa A. Selheimer, aged 76 years, 10 months and 19 days.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

——Governor Beaver has signed the bills relating to the incorporation of savings banks without capital, and providing for the inspection of industrial establishments for the protection of women and children.

——Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

——Mr. Harry Rotherick, principal of Boalsburg schools, was in town this week. Mr. Rotherick will make application for our school the next term. He is graduate of State College, and will undoubtedly fill the bill.

——Get your boy a nice suit at Lewins and save a couple of dollars thereby. The largest and best assortment of spring suits, latest styles ever brot to Bellefonte. Lewins leads in ready-made clothing for men and boys.

—Keep down the Canada thistles. One of the strips of wood land, east of Linden Hall, we are told, breeds the weed undisturbed and has sent the seeds over many farms for several years. It should be looked after.

——The largest and most complete line of suiting—now on exhibition on our counters—that have ever been shown by us. Suits made to order at the lowest prices. MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors, Bellefonte.

——The temperance people are doing hard work at Millheim and bombarding that locality with meetings and addresses in behalf of the amendment at a lively rate. We are anxious to see what fruit this earnest work will bear on June 18.

——It's at Mingle's shoestore, in the Brockerhoff House block, where you get honest goods and for less money than elsewhere; and, besides, if a pair of boots or shoes does not turn out as represented they can be returned and you get your money back. The largest and best assortment in the county will be found at Mingle's, to suit all classes and ages. Always call at Mingle's shoe store, when at Bellefonte, and see his goods.

——Dale & Co. are offering their fine stock of goods at cost; an excellent opportunity for bargains. See ad. in another colum.

——There is no better extract of Vanilla than Murray's.

— -Fauble keeps the finest stock of ready made clothing in the county an cannot be undersold byany competitor

PAINTING.

The undersigned are prepared to take contracts for house painting. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed

JOHN T. LEE,
FRANK AENEY.

WHAT YOU WILL FIND

A-T T-H-E

Rochester Clothing House.

:-o-:

A Handsome line of Men's Sacks and Cutaway Suits.

—o—

Children's Suits of all kinds and prices.

—o—

The finest line of Pants ever shown in the County.

—o—

All the Latest Styles and Shapes of Hats.

—o—

The finest selection of Neck Wear in the County.

—o—

Percal and White Shirts by the hundreds.

—o—

The most complete line of Furnishing Goods that you have ever seen.

—o—

The greatest value for the least money.

—o—

The very finest makes and fits of Clothing.

—o—

The best equipped clothing store in Central Penn'a.

—o—

That if what you buy from us don't suit you when taken home, if returned, money will be cheerfully refunded.

:-o-:

M. FAUBLE,
Proprietor.

REYNOLD'S NEW BANK BUILDING, BELLEFONTE

ROCHESTER CLOTHING HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

WELL DRILLING.

Mr. Clemens, of Mifflin county, will come into this valley about 1st of May with his steam drilling machine. Persons desiring wells put down on their premises, upon favorable terms, can leave their orders at the Reporter office. 25ap4t

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—THE Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa. on Tuesday, June 11th, 1889, at 12 o'clock, M. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAMES R. M'CLURE,
td Secretary.

TRY YOUR LUCK! send us the names of two new subscribers, at $1.50 cash each, and will send you the Centre Reporter one year free, and six months for each additional name. This is simply as an experiment, with nothing in it for us, all for you, and the offer is only good until July 15 next. Try your luck at once.

WOOL WANTED.

The highest market price paid for all kinds of Wool, at all times, by W. M. Allison & Bro., Potters Mills. 2my4t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SELLING OFF AT COST!

Having engaged in other business requiring our attention elsewhere, we will sell off our entire stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hard ware, Queensware, Glassware, etc., AT COST, for Cash or approved paper or produce.

Call at once! and secure bargains, as the stock is complete and perfect in quality.

DALE & CO,
CENTRE HALL.

PETER HOFFER, Centre Hall, sells the Osborne & Co's Harvesting Implements, the Clipper Sidehill Plow, the Strait's Patent Reversible Sulky Plow, the Elmira Spring Harrow, also the Union Meat Chopper, and the Expert Grain and Fertilizer Drill, the Lighthouse Feedcutter, and iron Water and Feed Troughs. 2my3m
Also the celebrated Albright Hayrake.

——BUILDING LOTS, $40 to $60 per lot, ½ of a mile east of station, for sale on easy terms. Apply to Frederick Kurtz. 3m